

MARVEL

BETA RAY BILL

GODHUNTER



BETRAYAL

GODHUNTER



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GODHUNTER

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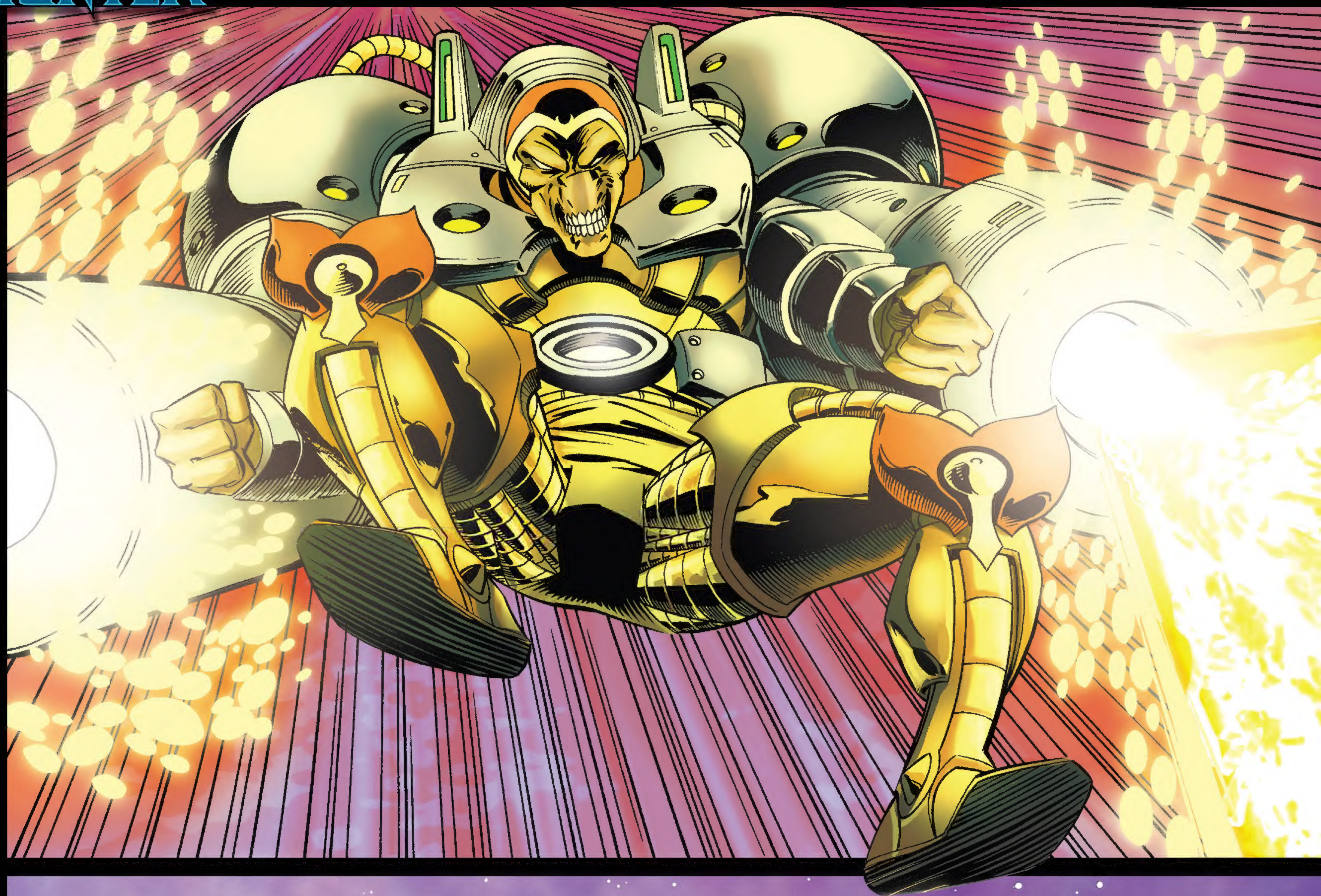
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PREVIOUSLY:

Following the prophecy of their holy texts, the Skrulls – a race of shape-shifting aliens – invaded Earth. During the attack, they targeted Oklahoma – the new home on Earth of Asgard, city of the Norse gods. But they were repelled by Beta Ray Bill and his warrior brother, Thor.

After victory over the invading Skrulls, Bill left the planet and returned to the stars.

SECRET INVASION: AFTERMATH

BETA RAY BILL

THE GREEN OF EDEN



The Book of Beta.
Chapter 3, Verse 4.

And lo! In the peaceful
realm of the Remnants
was Beta Ray Bill found.

For the first time since the
schism with the old gods, the
brothers knew happiness.

COME!
THE WRATH OF
STORMBREAKER
IS NOT TO BE
SUFFERED IN
SILENCE!

The brothers wished to
rejoice--but no brilliant
hallelujahs were sung,
no sacrifices made, no
prayers offered.

It was too early
for praise.

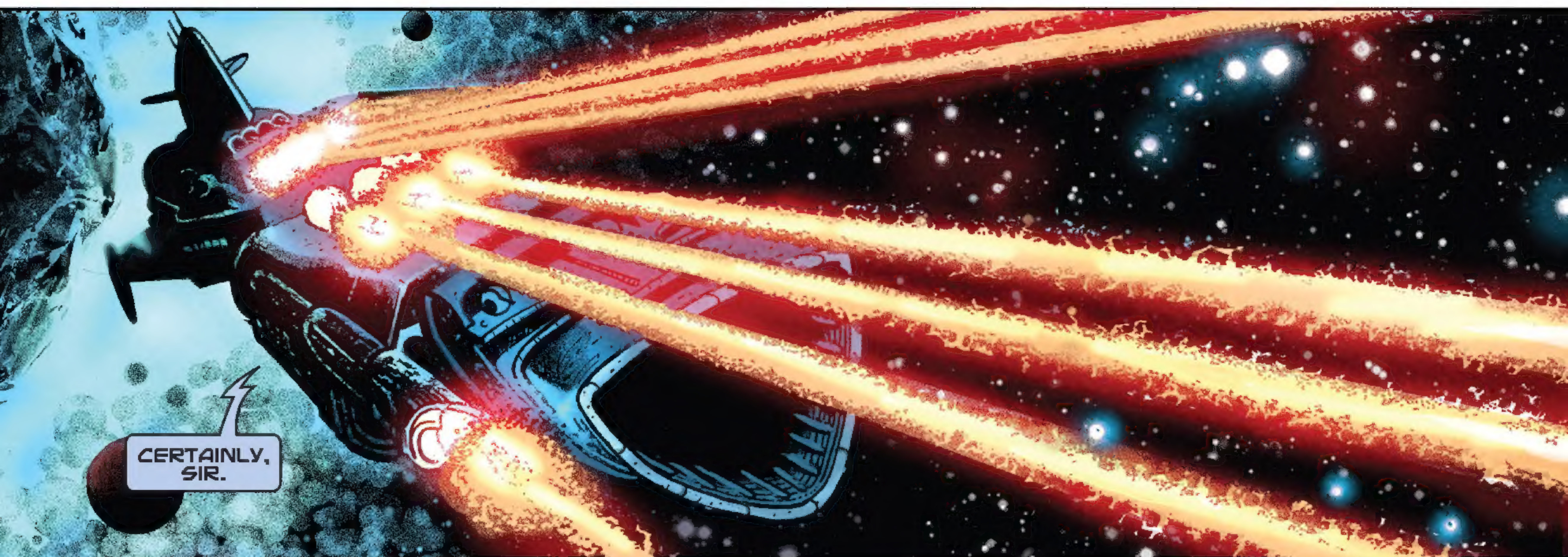
They knew not
which words would be
pleasing to his ear.

So they waited in
holy contemplation...

FINALLY, YOU
UNDERSTAND
YOUR PERIL,
MONSTROSITY.

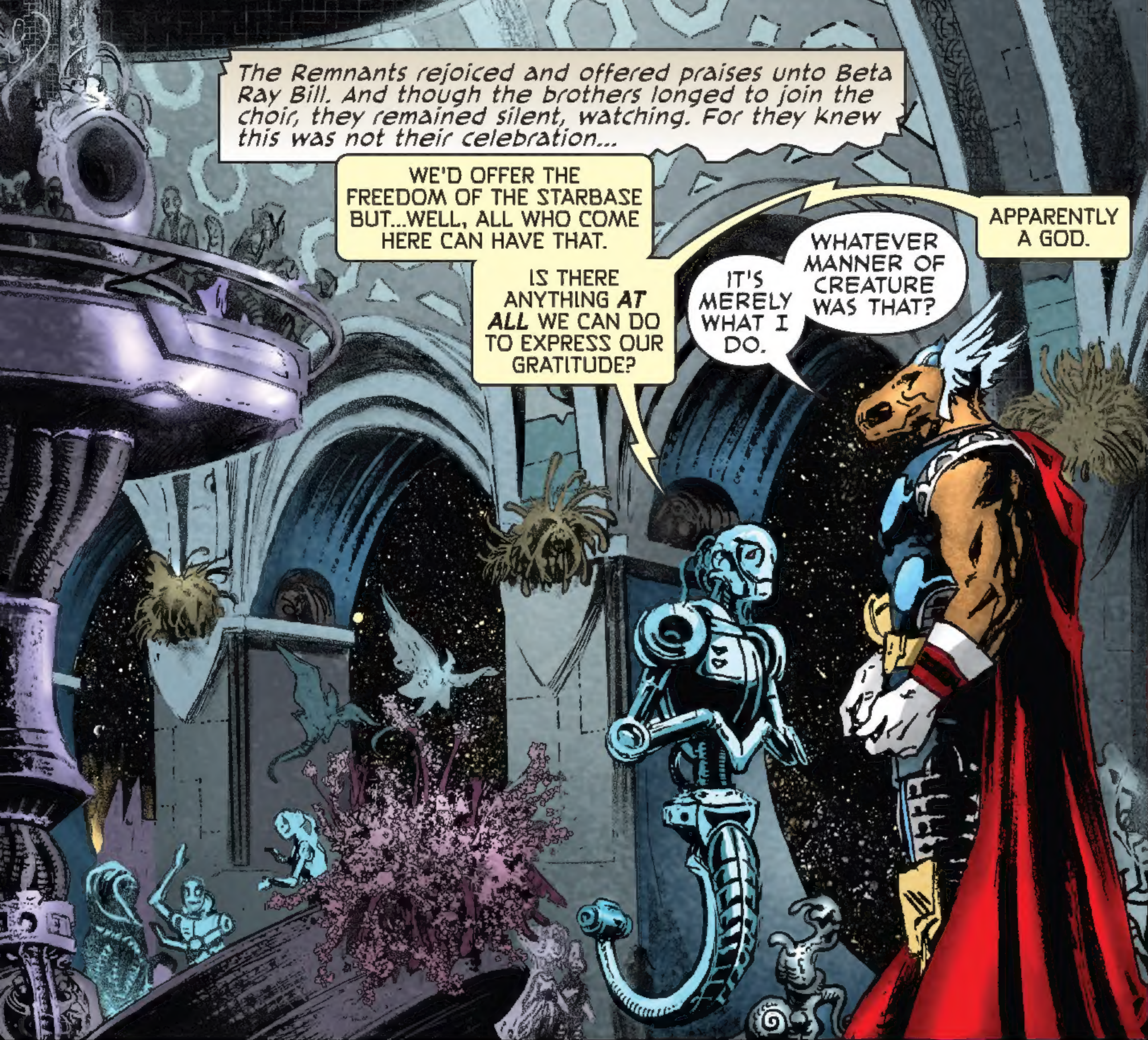
...knowing all would
be well once more.





And so it came to pass that the abomination was smitten by Skuttlebutt. And Beta Ray Bill was right pleased with the might of his vessel and friend.





The Remnants rejoiced and offered praises unto Beta Ray Bill. And though the brothers longed to join the choir, they remained silent, watching. For they knew this was not their celebration...

WE'D OFFER THE FREEDOM OF THE STARBASE BUT...WELL, ALL WHO COME HERE CAN HAVE THAT.

IS THERE ANYTHING **AT ALL** WE CAN DO TO EXPRESS OUR GRATITUDE?

IT'S MERELY WHAT I DO.

WHATEVER MANNER OF CREATURE WAS THAT?

APPARENTLY A GOD.



THAT WAS NO GOD.

I'M SORRY. NO OFFENSE INTENDED. I SHOULD HAVE STRESSED THAT "APPARENTLY."

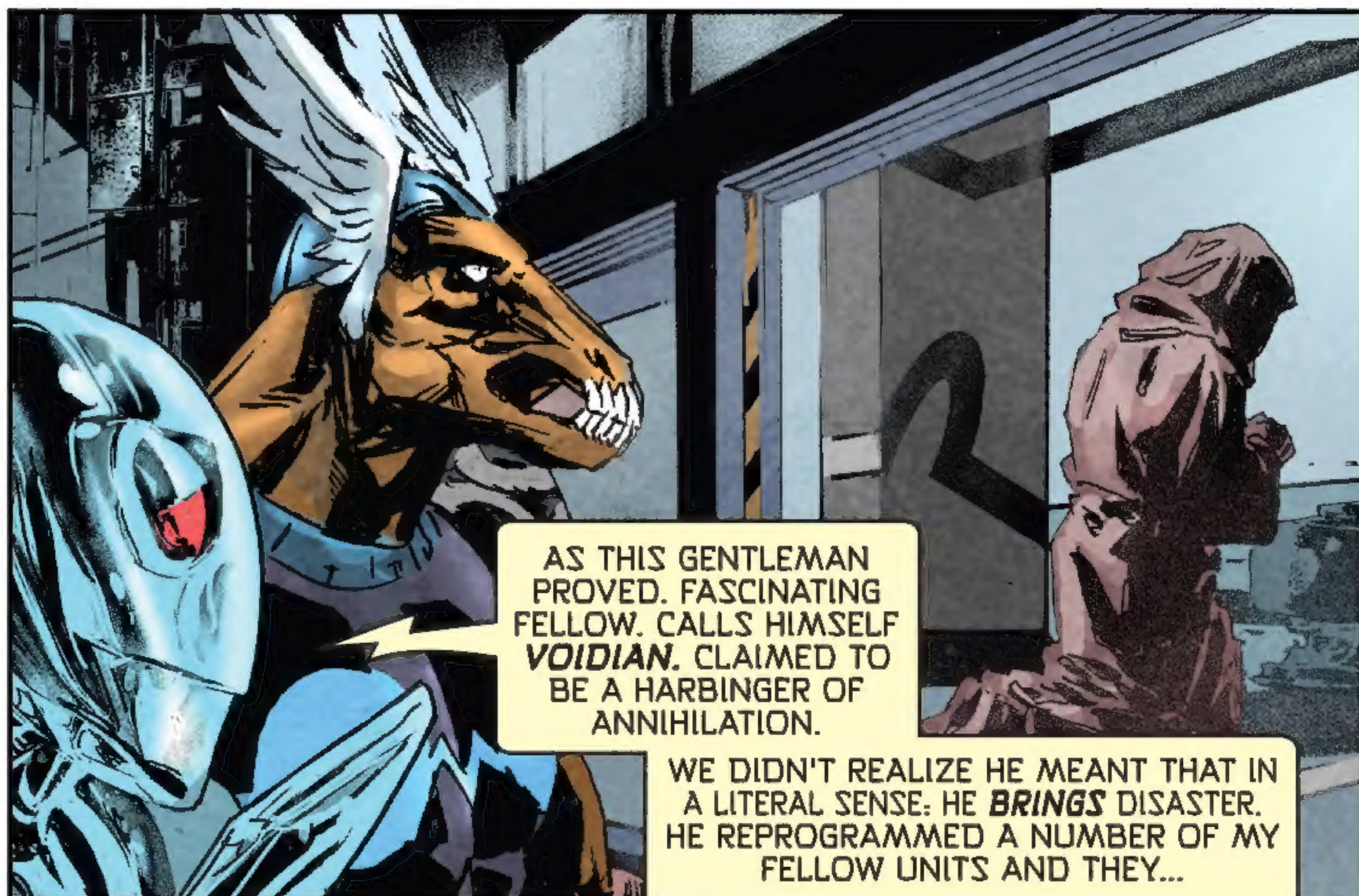
LET ME EXPLAIN...



OUR WAY, AS DECREED BY OUR LONG-ABSENT CREATORS, IS SIMPLE HOSPITALITY TO ALL.

AND THROUGH THAT, WE LEARN THE NATURES OF THOSE WHO WE HAVE THE GOOD FORTUNE TO HOST.

THE ONLY PROBLEM WITH THIS ENDLESS ALTRUISM IS...WELL, WE'RE A LITTLE BIT OF AN EASY TARGET.



AS THIS GENTLEMAN PROVED. FASCINATING FELLOW. CALLS HIMSELF **VOIDIAN**. CLAIMED TO BE A HARBINGER OF ANNIHILATION.

WE DIDN'T REALIZE HE MEANT THAT IN A LITERAL SENSE: HE **BRINGS** DISASTER. HE REPROGRAMMED A NUMBER OF MY FELLOW UNITS AND THEY...



"WELL, WE REMNANTS MAY APPEAR TO BE MORE SUITED TO THE DISCUSSION OF FINE LITERATURE, BUT WE'RE REALLY QUITE INDUSTRIOUS.

"THE UNITS BUILT VOIDIAN'S GOD IN A POCKET DIMENSION AND THEN RELEASED IT.

"WE'RE JUST LUCKY YOU HEARD THE DISTRESS CALL."



WHAT FATE AWAITS THE MONSTER'S ARCHITECT?

HE'S A FUGITIVE IN SEVERAL CIVILIZATIONS. WE'VE CONTACTED THE ONE WITH THE MOST LIBERAL PENAL POLICY. REVENGE IS A DISH TOO COLD FOR OUR SENSITIVE TEETH.

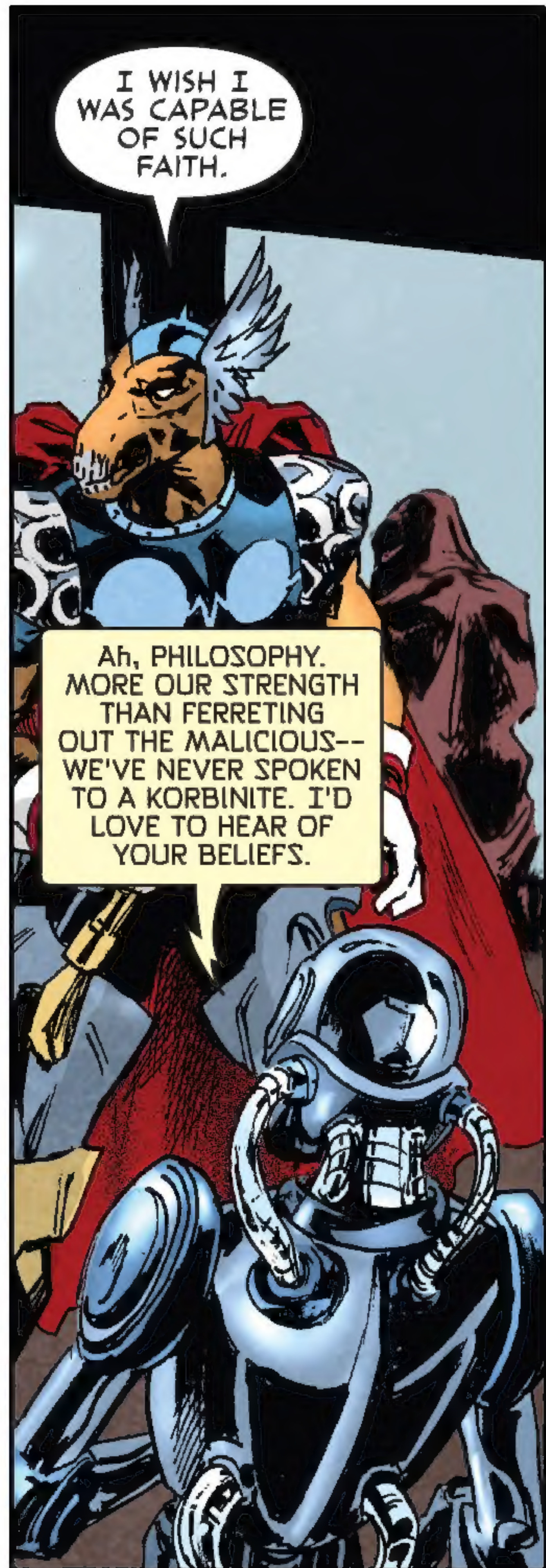
METAPHORICALLY SPEAKING, OF COURSE.



HAS NOT THIS PERIL MADE YOU QUESTION YOUR WAYS? DO YOU NOT FEAR OTHER BASE SOULS ABUSING YOUR TRUST?

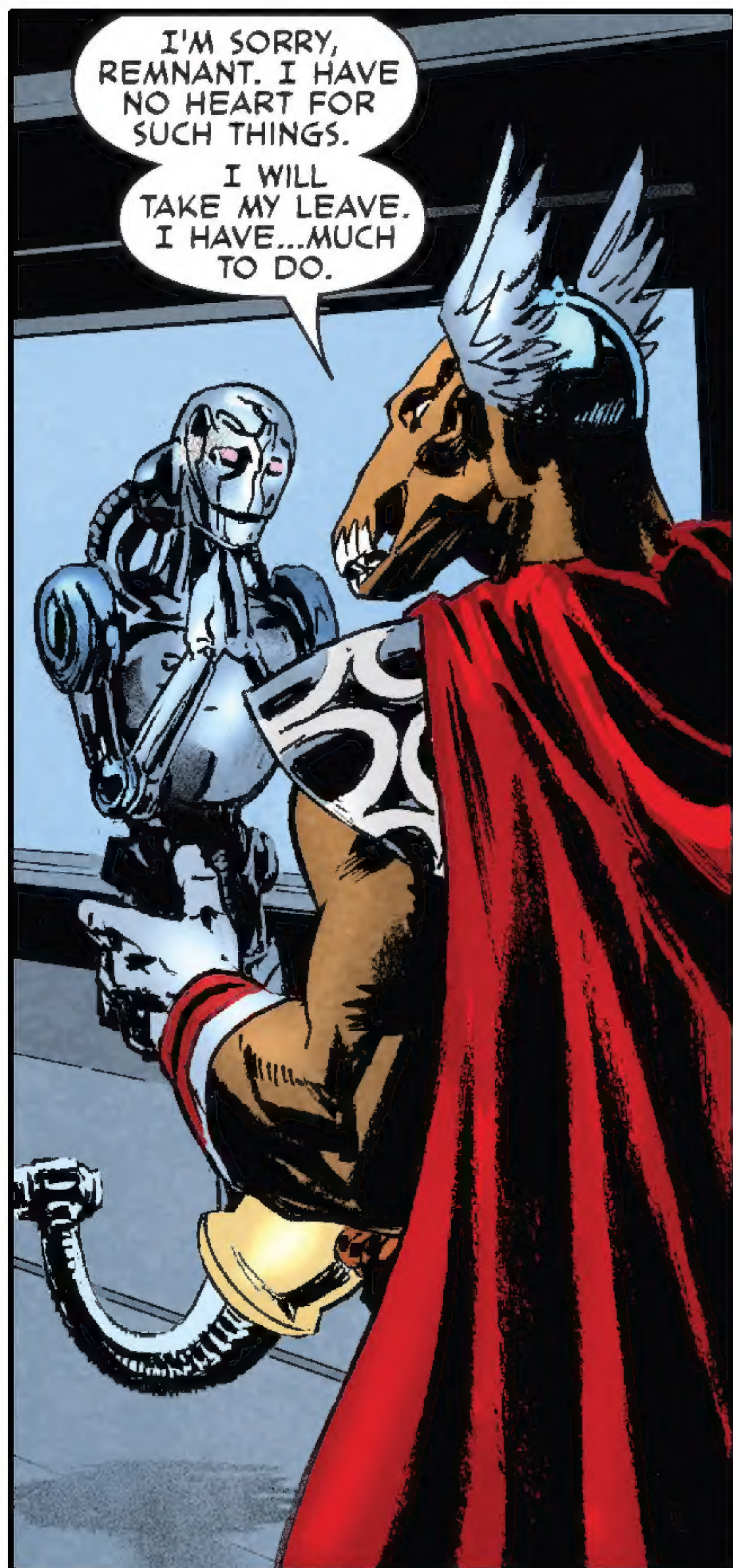
THEY HAVE BEFORE AND PERHAPS THEY WILL AGAIN. BUT WE LIKE TO THINK OUR LONG EXISTENCE AN ARGUMENT AGAINST FASHIONABLE CYNICISM.

YES, HE CAME. BUT YOU CAME TOO.



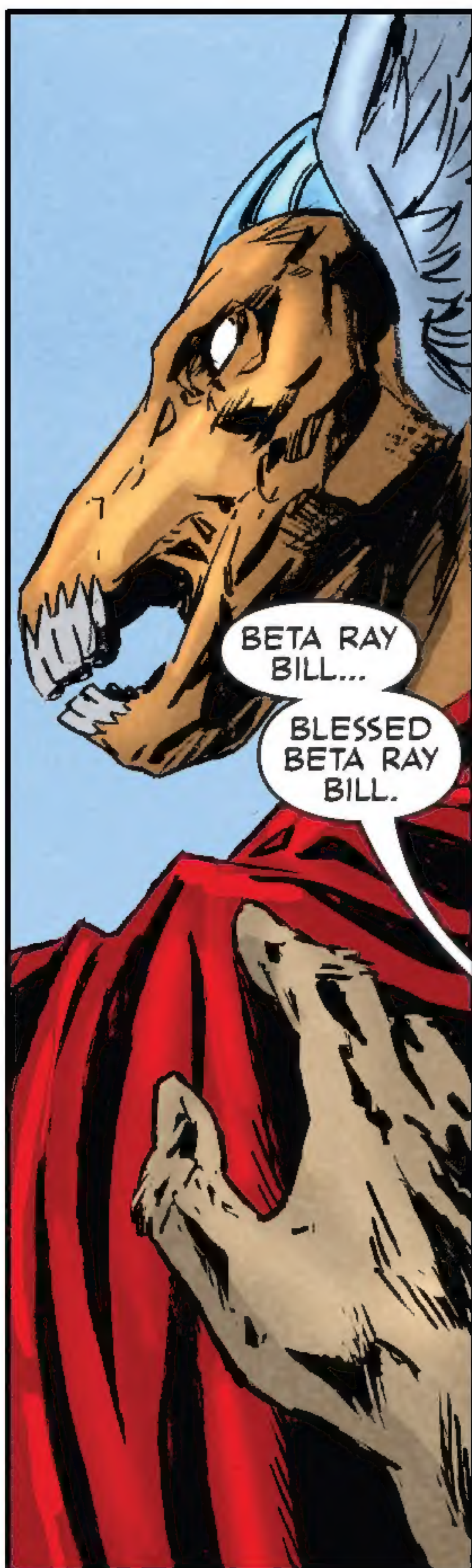
I WISH I WAS CAPABLE OF SUCH FAITH.

Ah, PHILOSOPHY. MORE OUR STRENGTH THAN FERRETING OUT THE MALICIOUS-- WE'VE NEVER SPOKEN TO A KORBINITE. I'D LOVE TO HEAR OF YOUR BELIEFS.



I'M SORRY, REMNANT. I HAVE NO HEART FOR SUCH THINGS.

I WILL TAKE MY LEAVE. I HAVE...MUCH TO DO.



BETA RAY BILL...

BLESSED BETA RAY BILL.



PLEASE. WE NEED YOUR HELP.

The Book of Beta.
Chapter 5, Verse 1.

Inwardly the brothers were
pained over their deception.
They wished a clean break
with the old ways.

That this was still
so natural for them
was a cause of
great consternation.

Their new covenant was yet unwrought.
Would this deception taint the metal and
bring forth a brittle alloy? They knew not.

But ultimately, their greatest
fear was that Beta Ray Bill
would refuse to come.

And that, they
could not risk...

THIS? THIS
ROCK IS YOUR
TEMPLE?



YES, NOBLE BETA
RAY BILL. OR RATHER,
IT WILL BE.

IT IS
UNFINISHED--THOUGH
WORK IS WELL UNDER-
WAY INSIDE.



BILL: I'M TOO
MASSIVE TO ENTER
THE ASTEROID'S
INTERIOR.

VERY WELL.
KEEP WATCH.
A SHUTTLE
WILL BRIDGE
THIS FINAL
STRETCH.

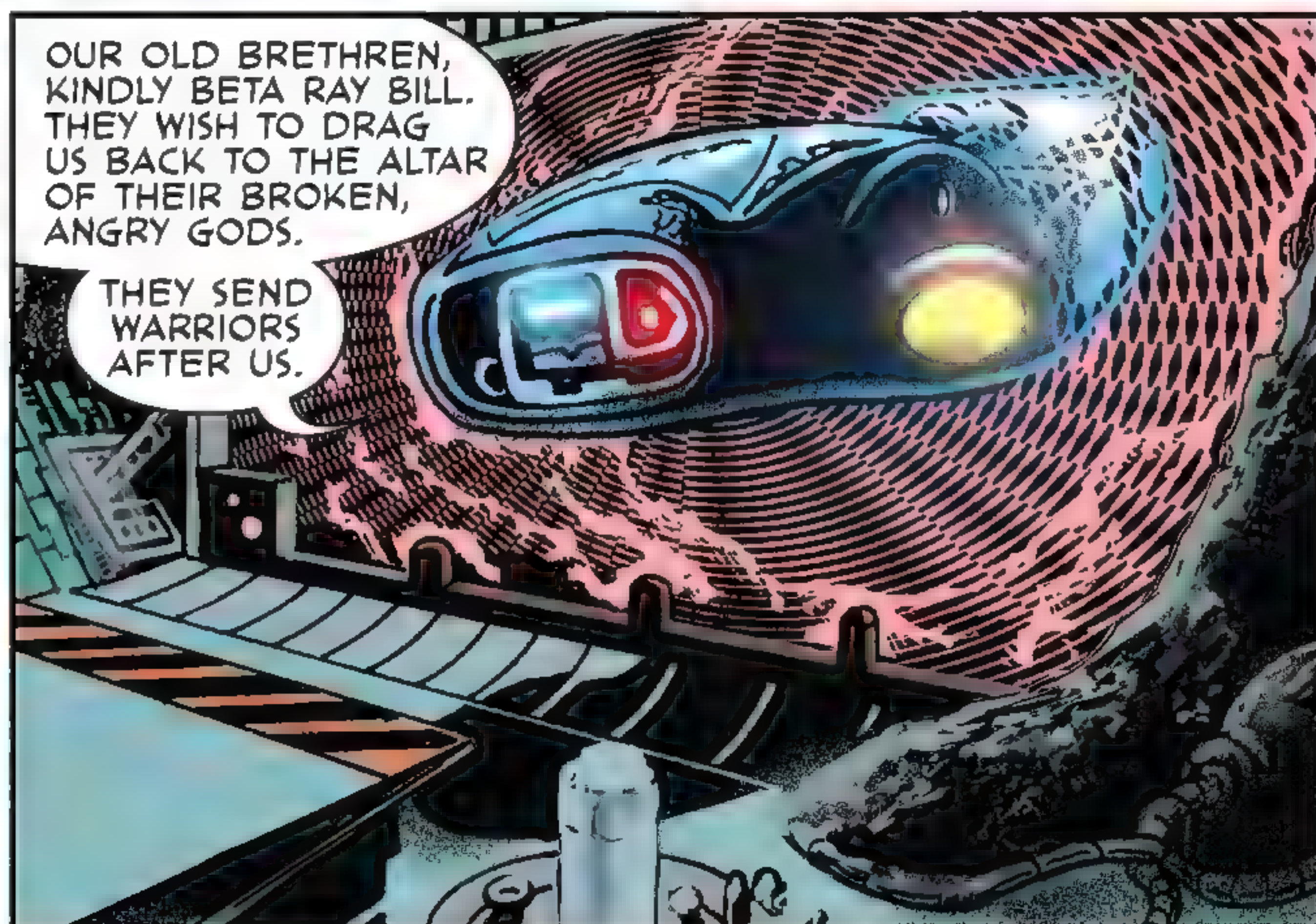


THESE PERSECUTORS. WHAT IS THE NATURE OF THEIR GRUDGE?



OUR CIVILIZATION HAS FALLEN. WE HAVE ENDURED GREAT DISASTERS UNDER THE AUSPICES OF A FALSE GOD. THE SURVIVORS ARE SCATTERED ACROSS THE COSMOS. WE FEW HAVE DECIDED TO SEEK A NEW EDEN.

AND THESE RAIDERS WHO PURSUE YOU ARE...



OUR OLD BRETHREN, KINDLY BETA RAY BILL. THEY WISH TO DRAG US BACK TO THE ALTAR OF THEIR BROKEN, ANGRY GODS.

THEY SEND WARRIORS AFTER US.



WE HAVE LOST OUR TASTE FOR VIOLENCE. WE LACK THE STRENGTH TO RESIST.

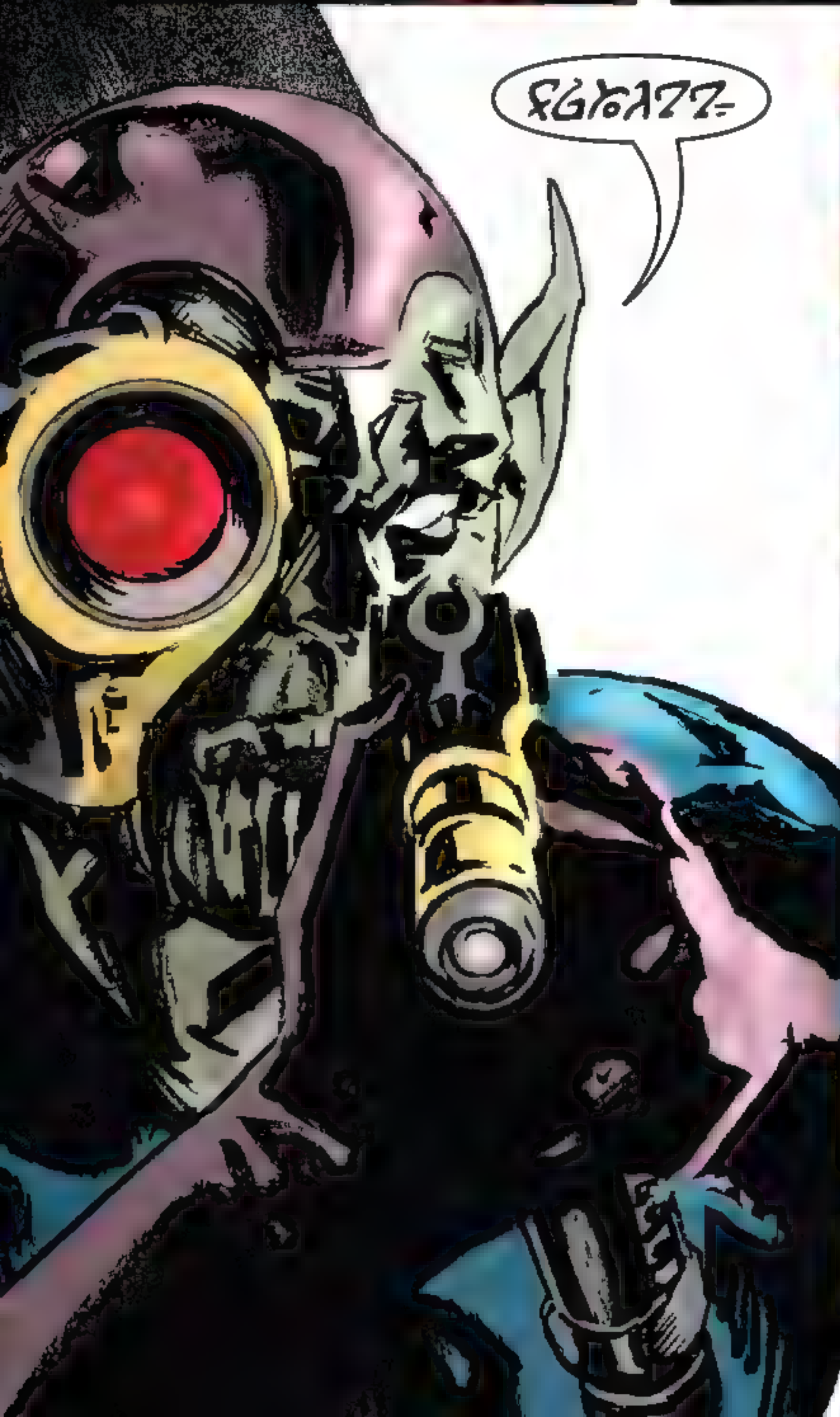
ONLY YOUR POWER CAN PROTECT US.

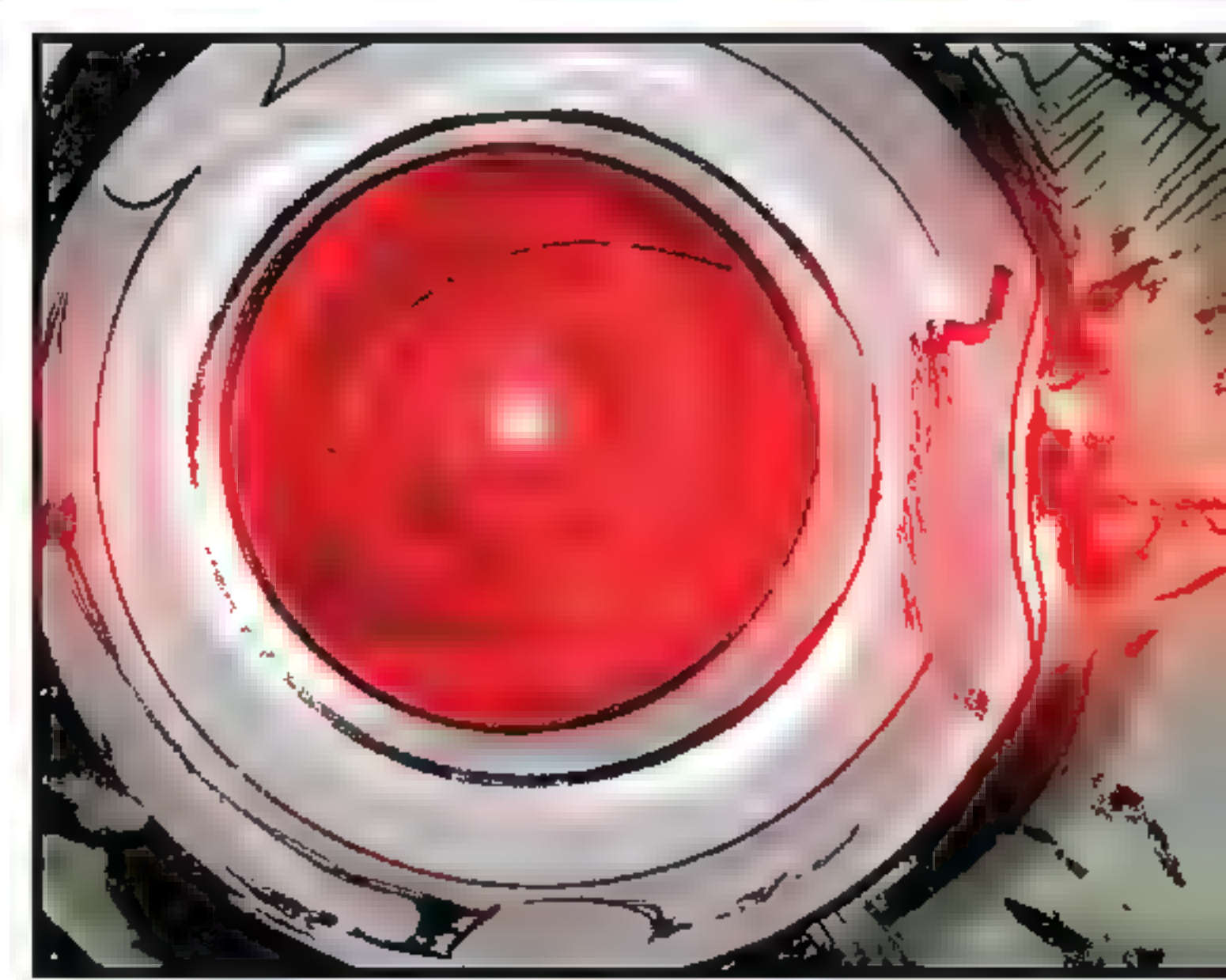
YES, AS YOU HAVE MADE CLEAR. WHICH IS WHY I'M HERE, BROTHERS.

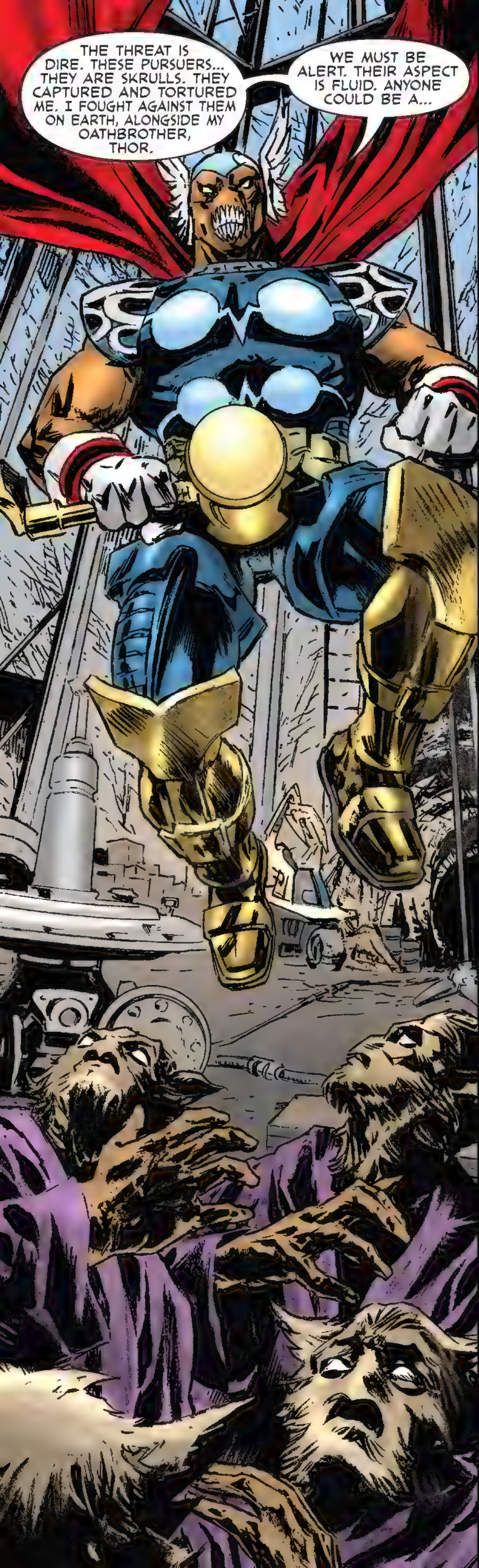


TO PROTECT HAS ALWAYS BEEN MY DUTY.

BLESSED BETA RAY BILL!







THE THREAT IS DIRE. THESE PURSUERS... THEY ARE SKRULLS. THEY CAPTURED AND TORTURED ME. I FOUGHT AGAINST THEM ON EARTH, ALONGSIDE MY OATHBROTHER, THOR.

WE MUST BE ALERT. THEIR ASPECT IS FLUID. ANYONE COULD BE A...



YOU'RE ALL SKRULLS.



YES, BESAINTE BETA RAY BILL.





WHAT--



WHAT IS
THE MEANING
OF THIS?

THE
HOLOGRAMS
SHOW HOW THE
TEMPLE WOULD APPEAR
WERE WE GIVEN TIME
TO COMPLETE OUR
WORK.

YES...BUT
WHAT IS THE
MEANING OF
THIS?

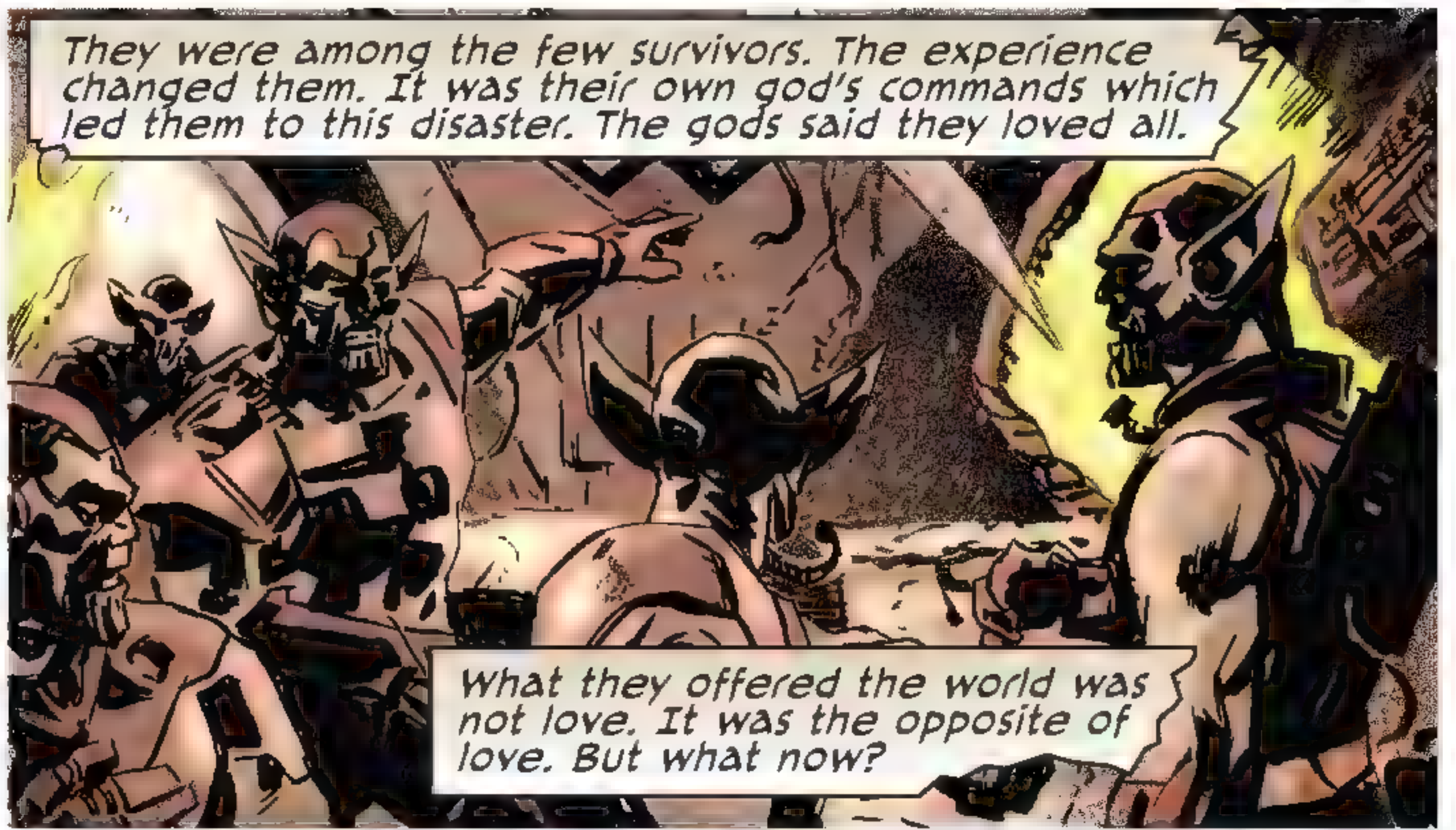
The Book of Beta.
Chapter 9, Verse 7.

And at Beta's sacred
command, the brothers
spoke of their history...



They were once the Skrull Godkillers, tasked with purging the heretic gods of the planet Earth.

They talked of defeat at the hands of the Asgardians.



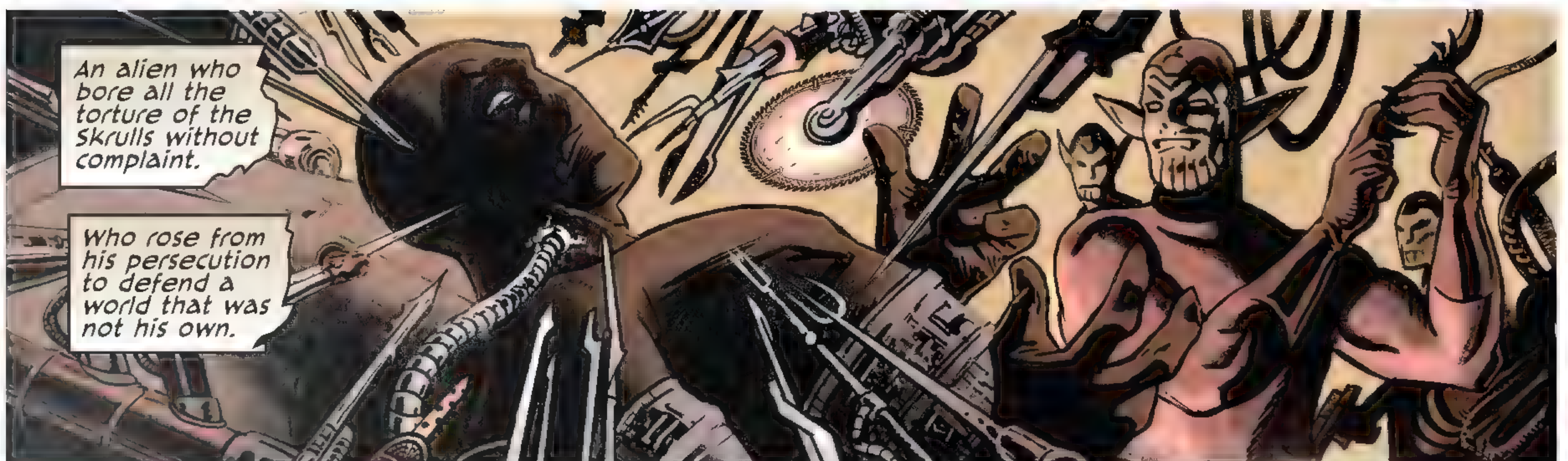
They were among the few survivors. The experience changed them. It was their own god's commands which led them to this disaster. The gods said they loved all.

What they offered the world was not love. It was the opposite of love. But what now?



The brothers thought back to the conflict. Amongst the gods of Asgard stood an alien.

An alien who was the last of his kind.



An alien who bore all the torture of the Skrulls without complaint.

Who rose from his persecution to defend a world that was not his own.



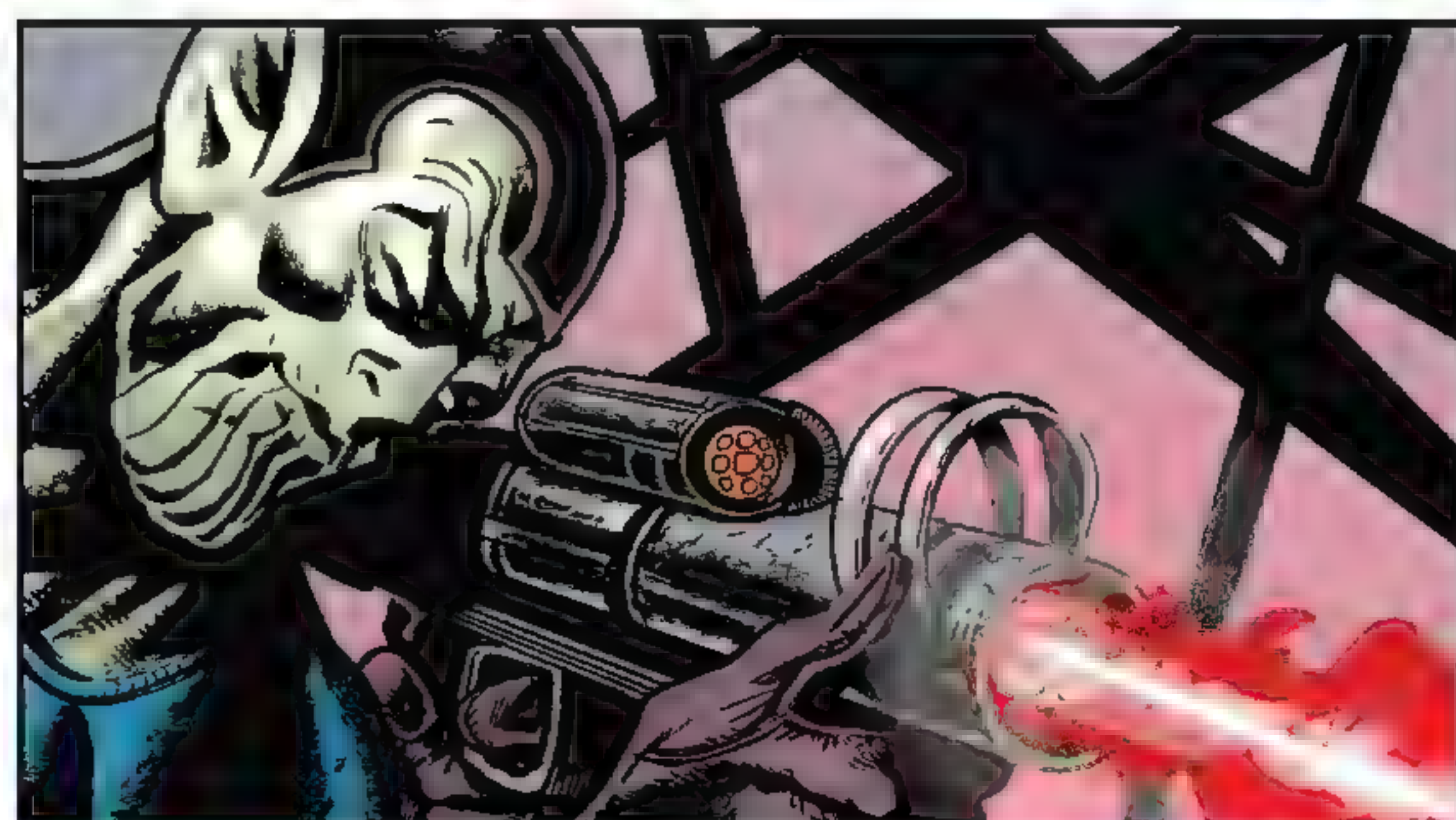
And when victory was grasped, did not stay to accept the fruits, but set forth into the heavens to help others.

An alien with the power of gods.

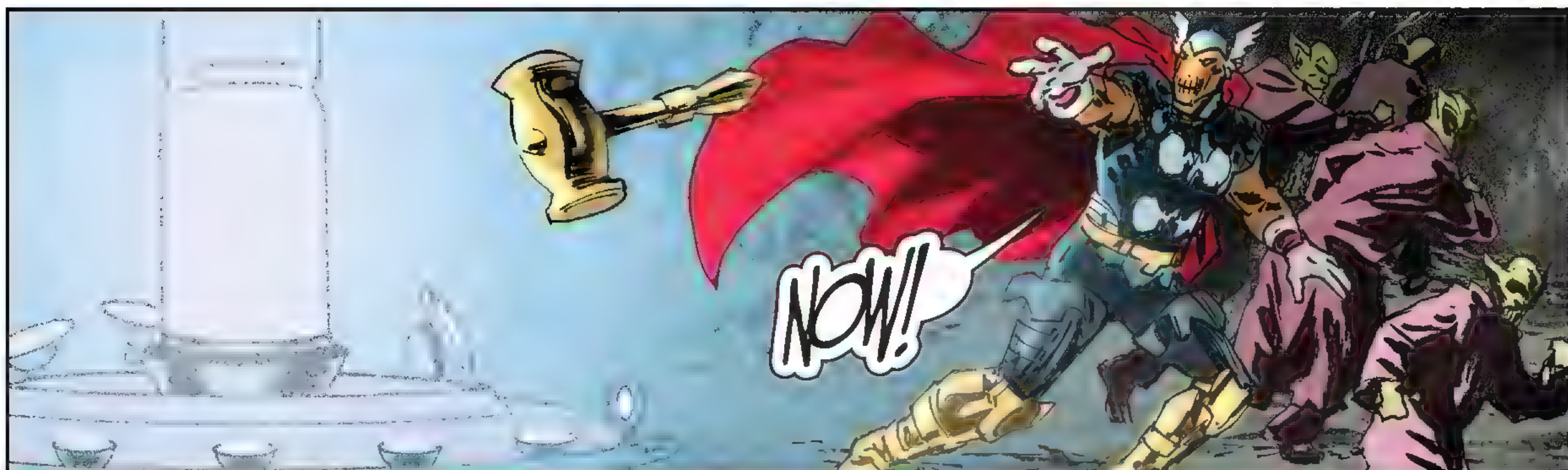
A god worthy of worship...

A GOD WITHOUT A PEOPLE.

FOR A PEOPLE WITHOUT A GOD.









And began to preach...

YOUR
HEARTS ARE
STRONG
BUT...

YOU ARE
IN ERROR.



YOU SHOULD
NOT WORSHIP ME.
I AM NO GOD.

IS THIS
SOME MANNER
OF TEST, BELOVED
BETA RAY BILL?

HOW CAN
YOU NOT BE WHEN,
AT YOUR FINGERTIPS,
FLOWS THE POWER
OF ASGARD?



THE
ASGARDIANS ARE
THE NOBLEST OF
SPIRITS.

MY OATHBROTHER
THOR IS AS GOOD AND
PROUD A BEING AS HAS
EVER EXISTED.

I AM
HONORED BEYOND
ALL MEASURE TO CALL
THEM FRIENDS.



BUT THEY ARE NOT
GODS, IN ANY SENSE
THAT MATTERS.



I DON'T
UNDERSTAND.

YOU MUST.
MY PEOPLE...I
WAS TASKED TO
PROTECT MY
PEOPLE.

A TASK FOR
WHICH I HAVE
PROVED DEEPLY
INADEQUATE.

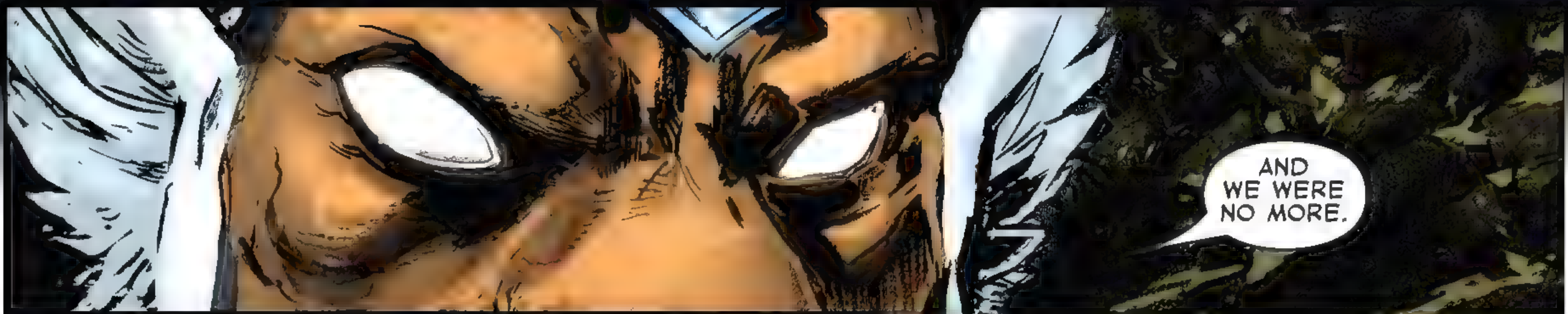


"IN OUR HOME GALAXY,
WE WERE DEVoured
BY DEMONS. I WAS TO
SAVE THE KORBINITE RACE.

"I LED THEM ACROSS THE STARS,
A TINY FLAME OF OUR RACE
PROTECTED FROM THE WINDS OF
FATE. EVENTUALLY, WE FOUND A
NEW HOME. WE THOUGHT OUR
TIME OF STRIFE WAS OVER.



"THEN
GALACTUS
CAME."



AND
WE WERE
NO MORE.



I AM
ALONE. I LOOK
AT THE HEAVENS
AND THINK THEM
EMPTY.

AND IF NOT
EMPTY, I FIND THE
IDEA OF WORSHIPPING
WHATEVER DWELLS
THERE OBSCENE.



BUT
WHY DO YOU
CONTINUE?

IT DOESN'T
CHANGE WHAT
IS RIGHT.



IF THERE
IS NOTHING BUT
WHAT WE MAKE
IN THIS WORLD,
BROTHERS...

LET
US MAKE
GOOD.







"DO GOOD"
YOU SAY. DO NOT
FORGET TO WHOM
YOU SPEAK, BETA
RAY BILL.



WE HAVE SEEN
YOU FIGHT. YOU
SLEW MANY.

ONLY WHEN
NECESSARY. ONLY
TO PROTECT. ONLY
IN THE DEFENSE
OF OTHERS.

ONLY
WHEN MY DUTY
COMPELLED
IT.



AND DOES
THAT EXCUSE
IT?

AN
IMPERFECT
WORLD HAS
ALWAYS
REQUIRED
IMPERFECT
ACTIONS.

AND I WILL
NOT BE JUDGED
BY YOU, SKRULL.
NEVER DID I
TURN MY HAND
AGAINST MY
OWN.



LOOK
AT YOU!

YOUR RACE
IS ALMOST AS
EXTINCT AS MINE,
AND STILL YOU
BLOODILY
QUARREL.



THE WHOLE
NATURE OF YOUR
PEOPLE IS BASED
ON CHANGE.

BUT WHEN
IT COMES TO THESE
FINAL HOURS, IT APPEARS
YOU CANNOT CHANGE
AT ALL.



BOOM

The Book of Beta.
Chapter 13, Verse 3.

To build a Super-Skrull is
a task most delicate. In
the few days since the
end of the great folly of
the Earth War, there was
no time for such art.

Those Godkillers with
unwavering faith in the old
gods contravened laws both
technical and ethical.

They made a being from
the few genetic scraps left
from the siege of Asgard.
The Warriors Three in one.

Even so, the creature born
of desperation possessed great
power. But it was not complete.
It was a weapon that the Skrull
military would have deemed a
monstrosity unfit for battle...



But the military of the Skrulls was long gone...



YOUR DESPERATION IS PLAIN.

AN ABOMINATION SUMMONED FROM THE BLOOD OF MY FRIENDS IS NOT MY MATCH, SKRULL.



YOU ARE MISTAKEN.

AND HAVE A BLOATED SENSE OF SELF-IMPORTANCE.



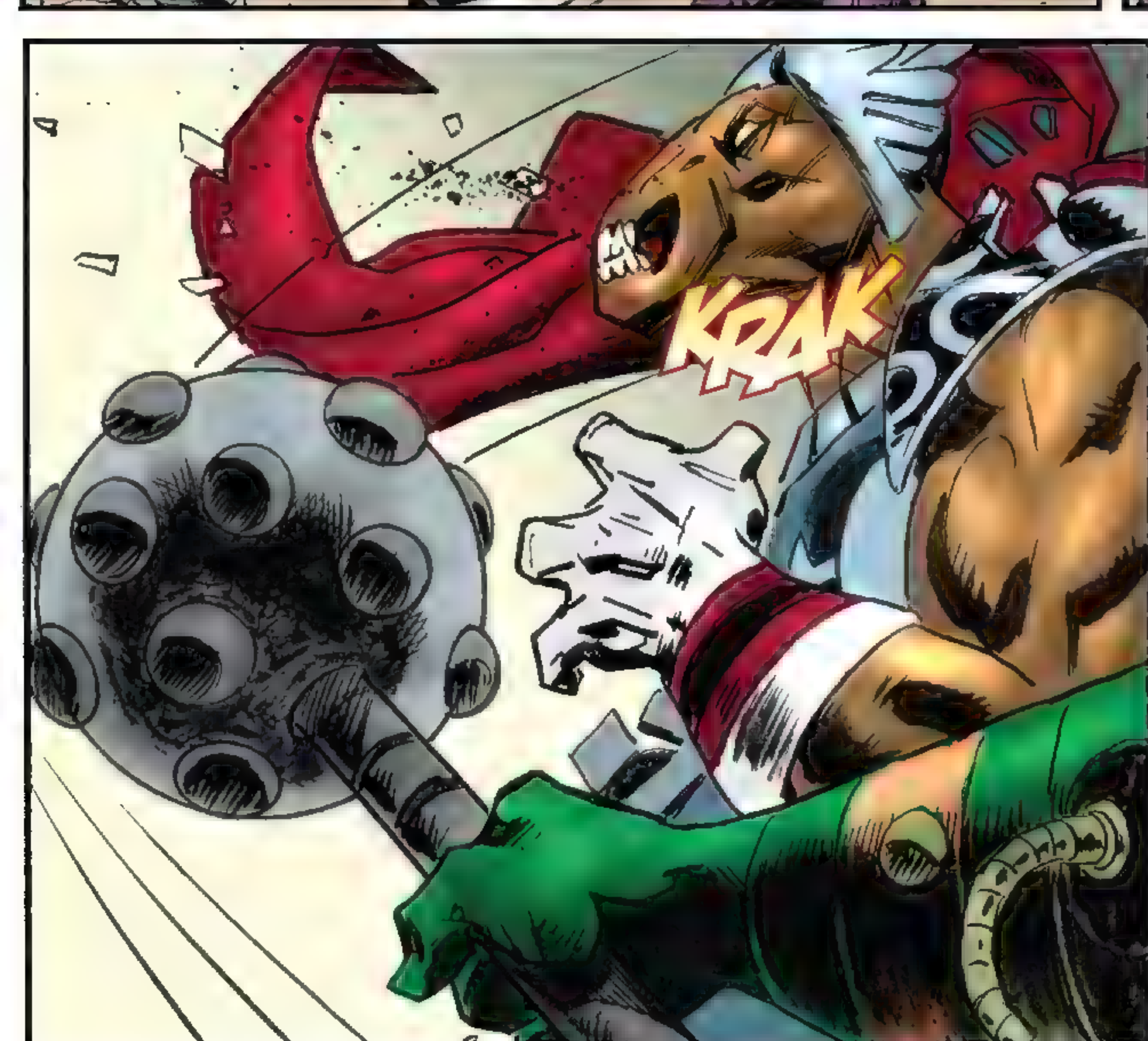
YOU ARE ONLY---CKK---AN ENEMY.

THIS IS ABOUT HERESY.



THIS QUICK DEATH IS TOO GOOD FOR YOU, HERETIC!

No!









YOU ARE
THE LAST
OF YOUR
PEOPLE.

THE
LAST.

≡CZZRKK≡



AND YOU
CHOOSE TO
SPEND YOUR
LIVES SO?



≡CZZRKK≡
MY CHOICE.

BETTER WE
≡CRRRZK≡
DIE NOW. OUR
PEOPLE ARE
DONE.



SOON
THE SKRULLS
WILL BE A
≡CRRRZK≡
MEMORY.

BETTER A
CLEAN END
THAN A SLOW
≡SSSSSSSSSS≡
DIMMING.

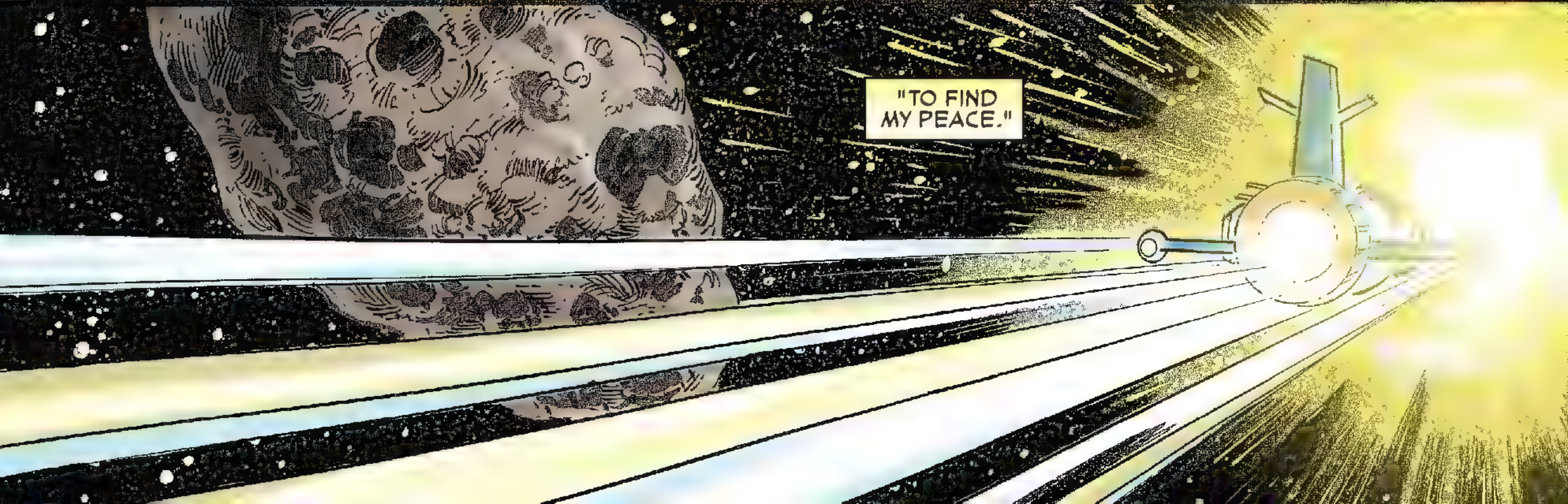
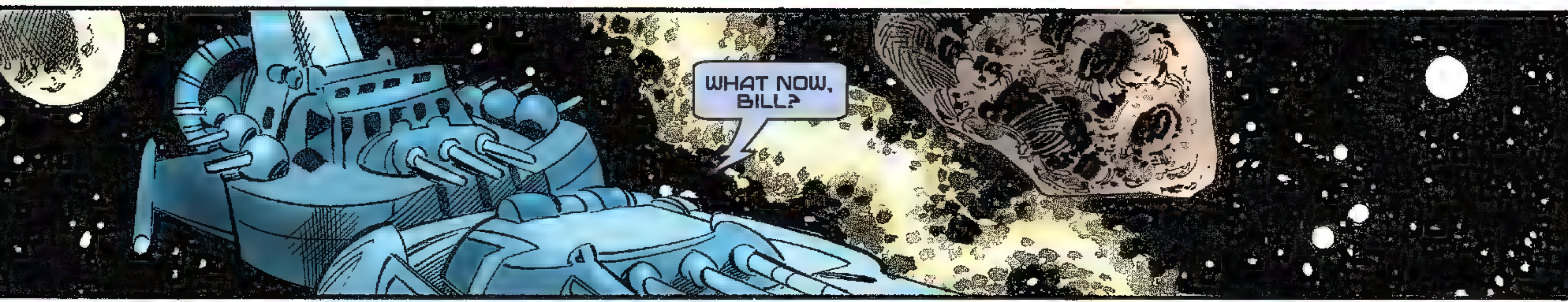


THERE
IS NO
FUTURE.

GIVE IT
TO ME.







The Book of S'kann,
Chapter 5, Verse 1.

...and the brothers
returned to the land
of the Remnants,
where they found
great lamentation
among its peaceful
people.

Voidian the Destroyer
had slipped his bonds.
He left a plague for
machines, which preyed
upon their perfect forms.

The brothers
understood its
nature, and set
about the task
of salving the
metal wounds.

But the pestilence
was not the only
peril left by Voidian,
harbinger and priest
of annihilation...

BROTHER
S'KAAN...

S'kann protected.

The brothers
healed.

I SEE IT,
BROTHER...ATTEND
TO YOUR DUTIES. I
WILL ATTEND TO
MINE.

And to the god they
sought, they gave
thanks for the chance
to make good.

End.



BETA RAY BILL: GODHUNTER #1

YOKOHAMA
HARBOR,
JAPAN.

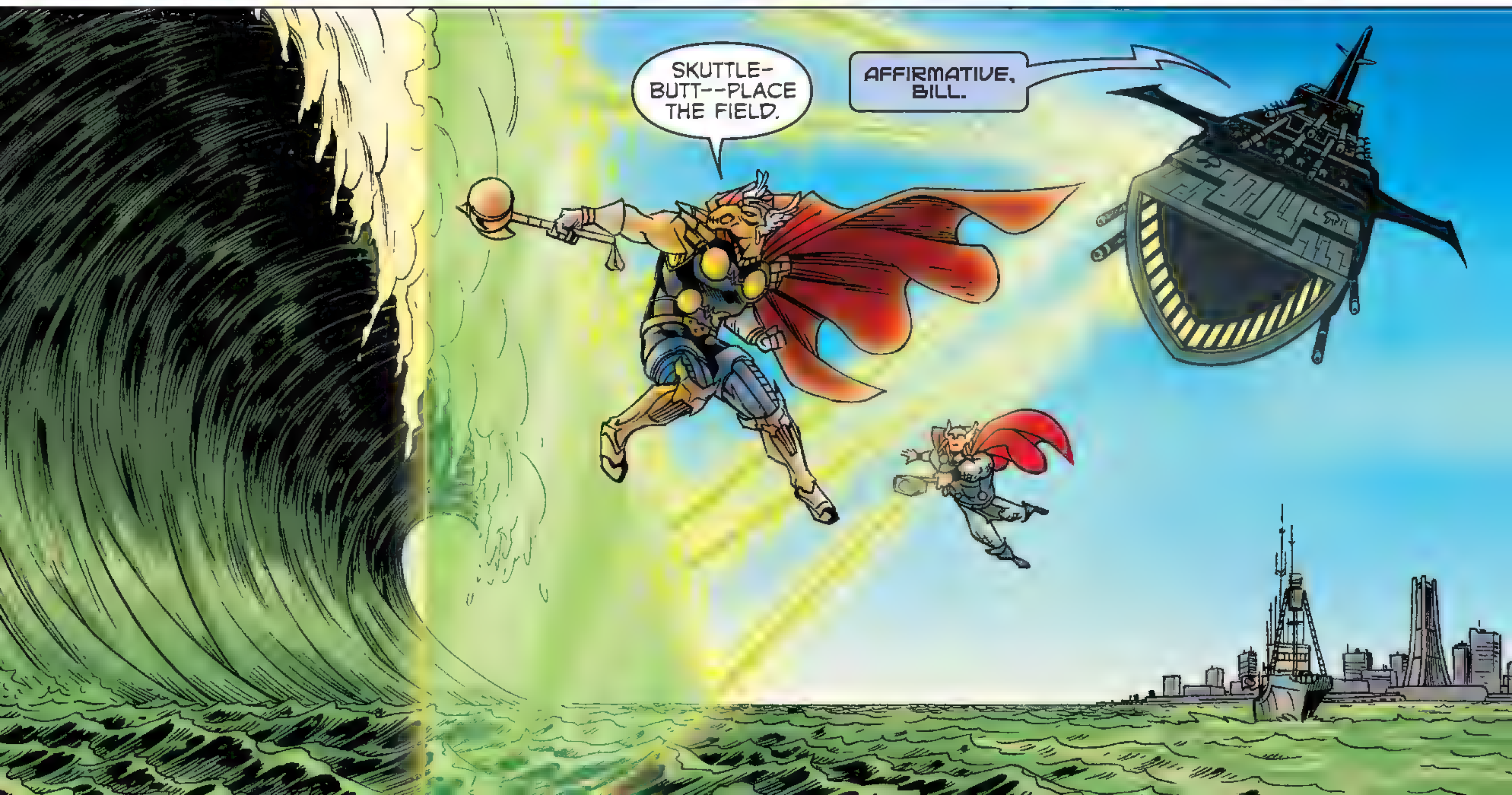
«COAST GUARD,
YOU'RE WRONG.»

«SOMEONE AT
THE METEOROLOGICAL
AGENCY IS PLAYING YOU
FOR A FOOL.»

«IT COULDN'T
BE CALMER
OUT HERE.»

«THAT
SUBTERRANEAN
QUAKE...HASN'T
CAUSED...A...»

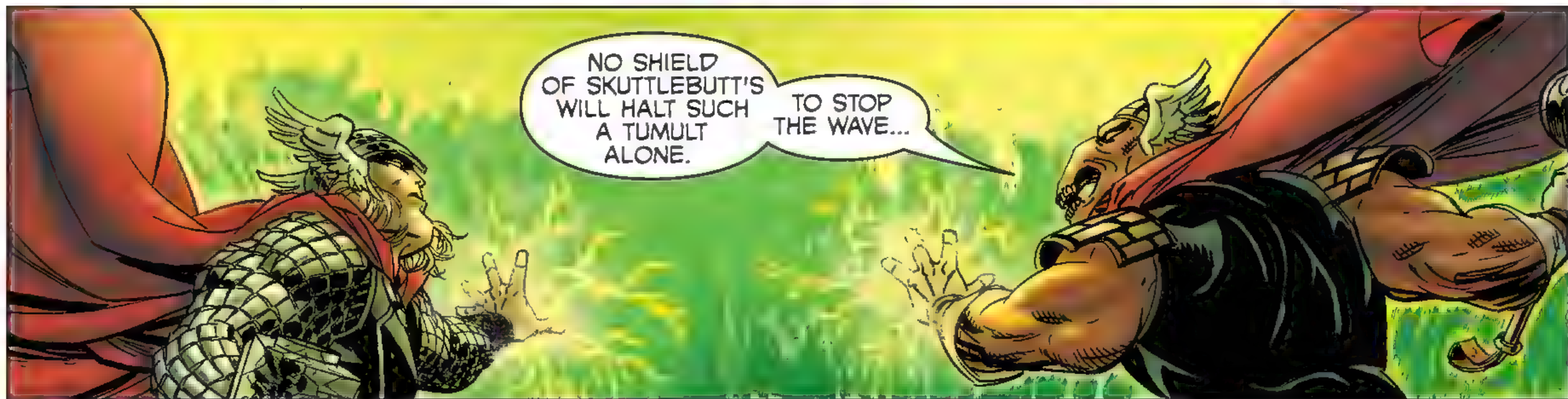
«THANK
YOU FOR THE
WARNING.
BUT...»





OATH-BROTHER--
SHOULD WE
NOT ATTEND
YONDER
VESSEL?

FOUR MILLION
SOULS ARE IN
PERIL. THIS PLAN
WILL SAVE ALL.



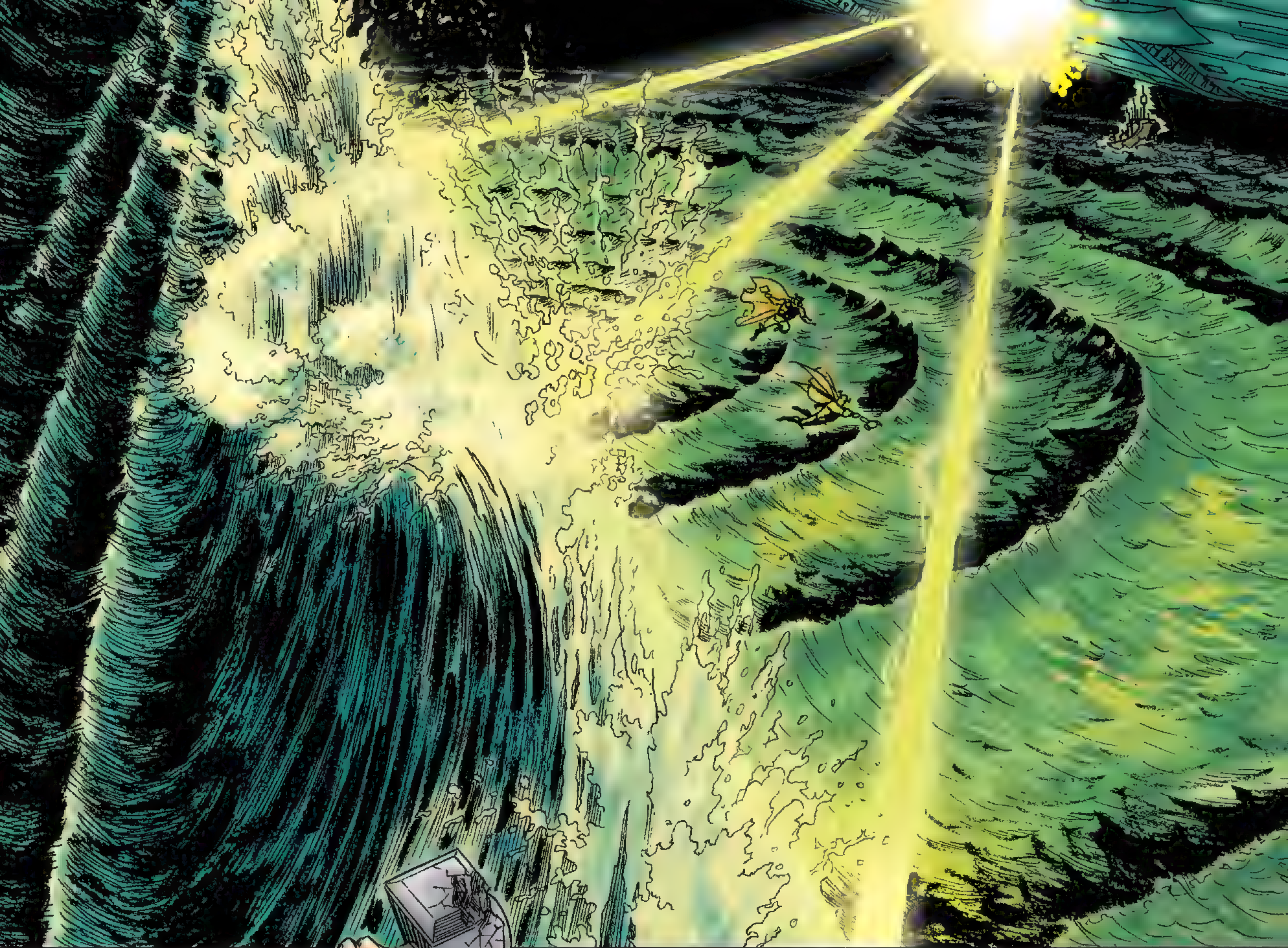
NO SHIELD
OF SKUTTLEBUTT'S
WILL HALT SUCH
A TUMULT
ALONE.

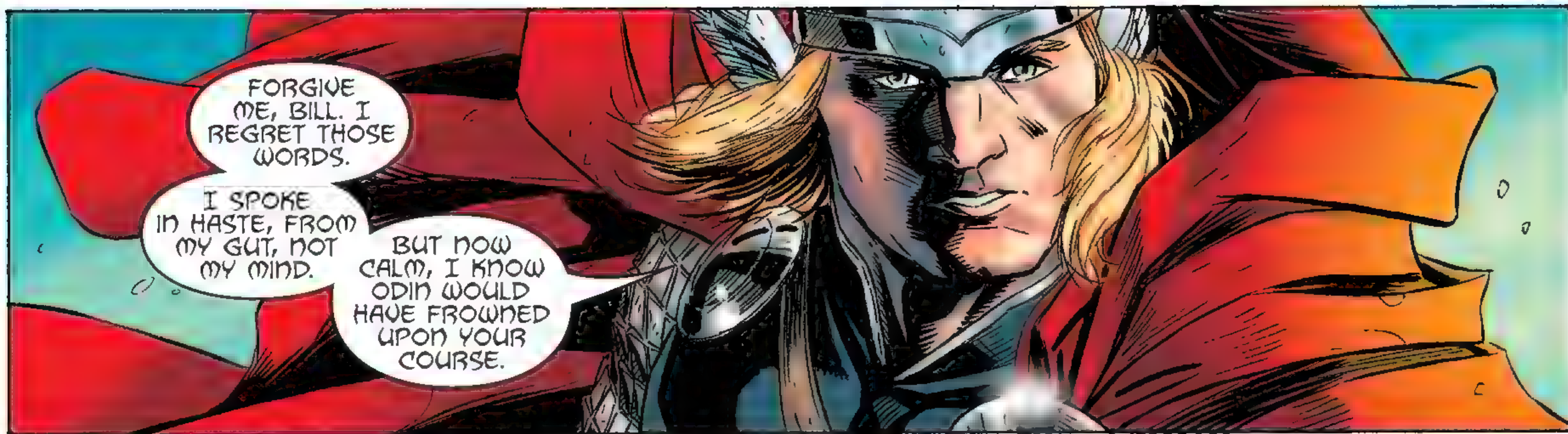
TO STOP
THE WAVE...



...WE MUST
MATCH ITS
FORCE.







FORGIVE ME, BILL. I REGRET THOSE WORDS.

I SPOKE IN HASTE, FROM MY GUT, NOT MY MIND.

BUT NOW CALM, I KNOW ODIN WOULD HAVE FROWNED UPON YOUR COURSE.



CAN YOU NOT HEAR MY FATHER'S CHIDING? HE DID NOT GIVE YOU STORMBREAKER FOR SUCH TASKS.

IT IS AGAINST NATURE. IT IS--

NECESSARY.



I FEAR...YOUR GRIEF HAS DISTEMPERED YOU.

I CANNOT PRETEND TO UNDERSTAND THE LOSS, BUT I HAVE BEEN EXILED FROM ASGARD...



THEN DO NOT PRETEND TO! WHILE SEPARATED FROM YOUR PEOPLE, THEY LIVE.

THANKS TO GALACTUS, MINE ARE EITHER CONSUMED, ASH OR GONE.

IT MUST NEVER HAPPEN AGAIN.



YOU. YOUR VESSEL. ALONE.

CAN YOU TRIUMPH?



DOES IT
MATTER? WHAT'S
RIGHT IS RIGHT.
WHAT'S WRONG
IS WRONG.



I ASK YOU
ONE FINAL TIME:
WILL YOU STAND
WITH ME?

I AM
WEAKENED,
EXILED,
HURT.



BUT WERE I
IN THE FULLNESS
OF MY MIGHT, I
WOULD NOT.

THIS IS
NEITHER RIGHT
NOR WISE, OATH-
BROTHER.



I ASK YOU--FOR MY SAKE,
FOR THE MEMORY OF YOUR
PEOPLE, FOR THE LIVES OF ALL
THOSE YOU'D SAVE IF YOU'D
STAY INSTEAD OF CHASING
SHADOWS...

DO NOT
DO THIS.



AND FOR
ALL THEIR
SAKES, I
MUST.

HE IS MY
PREY. I WILL HUNT
HIM. HE WILL FACE
JUSTICE.



"I KNOW WHAT
IT IS I DO."

此利王十季原

THE PEAK,
HEADQUARTERS
OF S.W.O.R.D.,
EARTH ORBIT.



YOU
TOTALLY
SURE YOU
WANT
THIS?

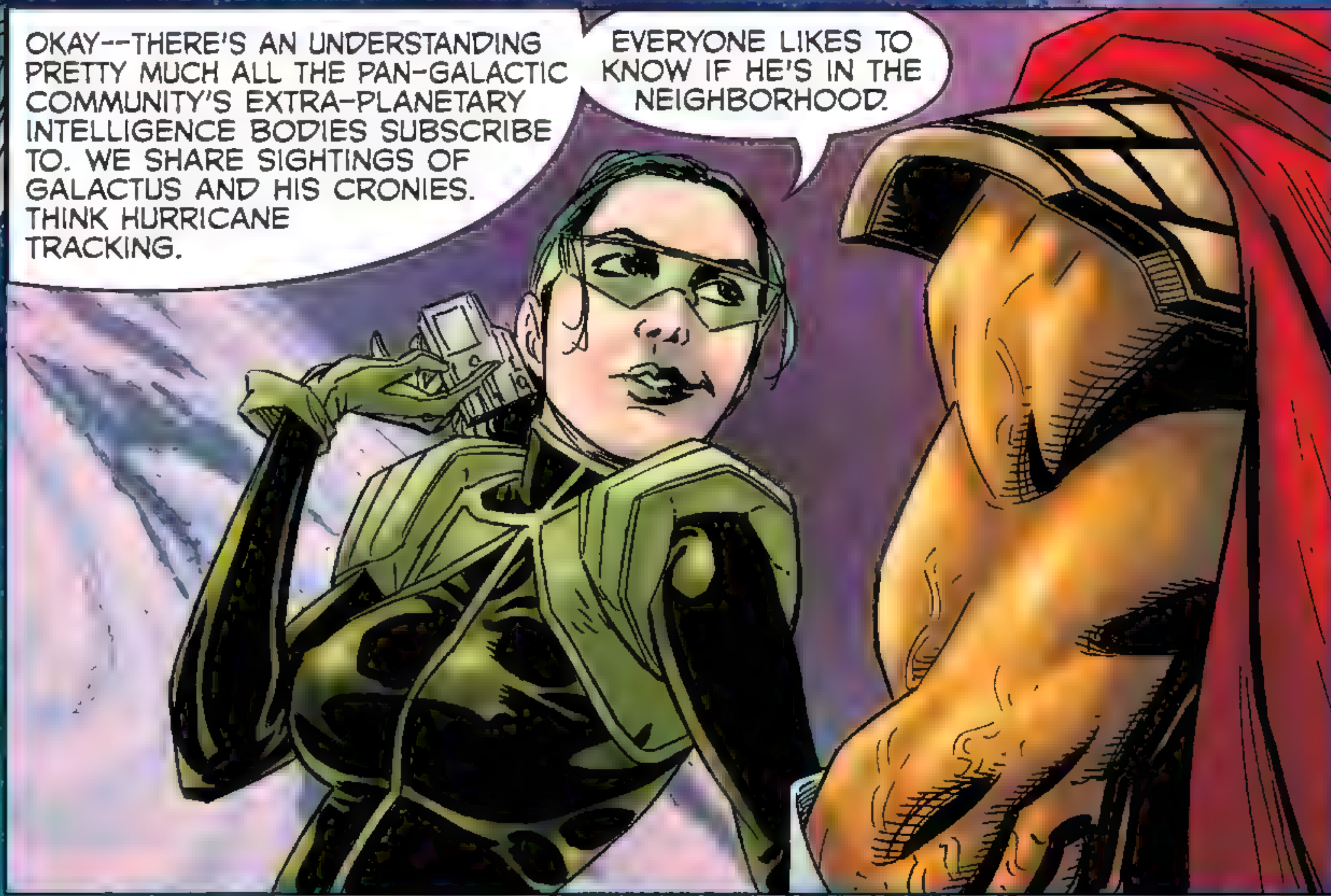
YOU WILL,
OF COURSE,
OWE ME.

I AM
CERTAIN,
AGENT
BRAND.

I AM
IN YOUR
DEBT.

OKAY--THERE'S AN UNDERSTANDING
PRETTY MUCH ALL THE PAN-GALACTIC
COMMUNITY'S EXTRA-PLANETARY
INTELLIGENCE BODIES SUBSCRIBE
TO. WE SHARE SIGHTINGS OF
GALACTUS AND HIS CRONIES.
THINK HURRICANE
TRACKING.

EVERYONE LIKES TO
KNOW IF HE'S IN THE
NEIGHBORHOOD.

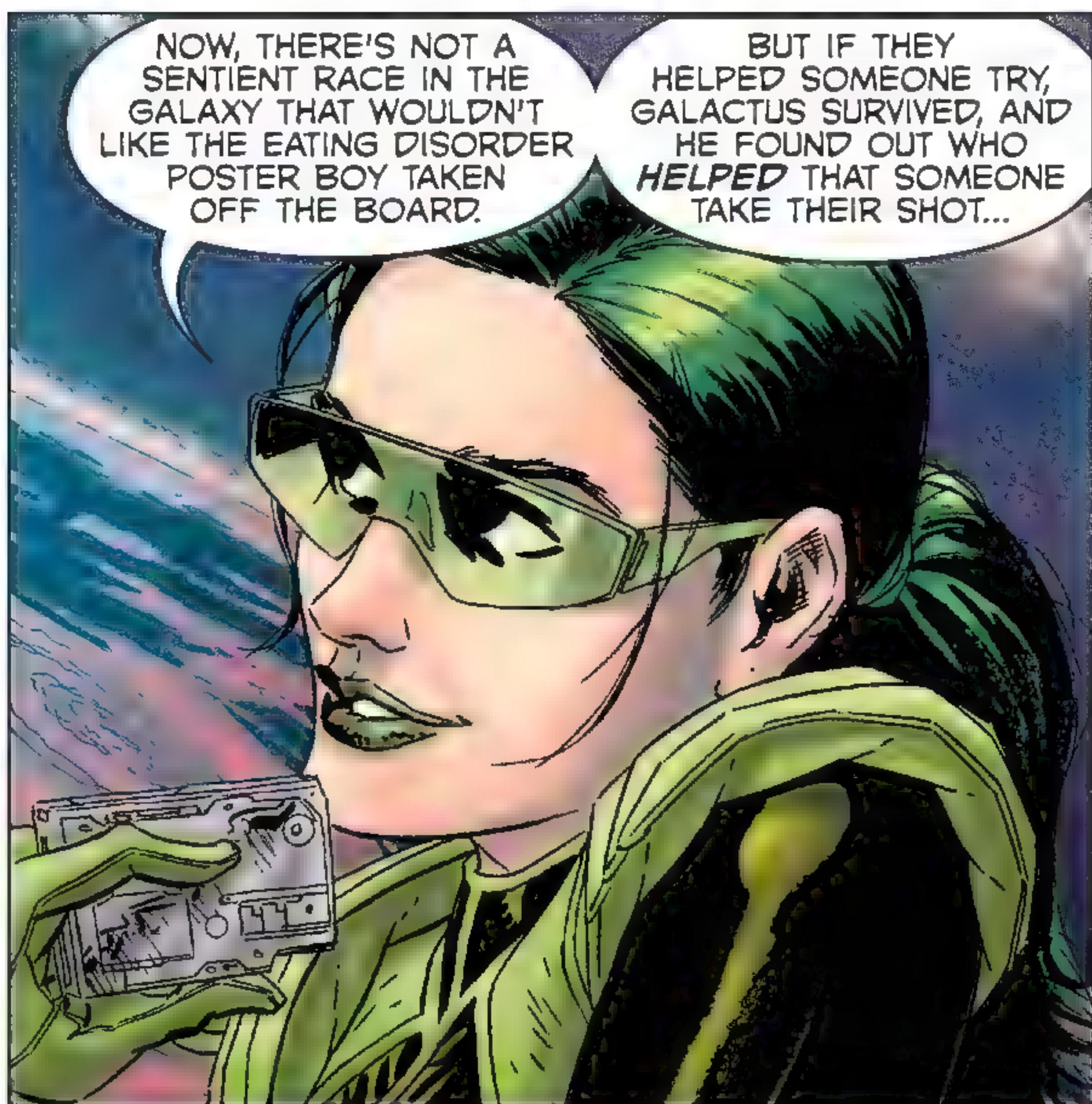


I GOT
A CONFIRMED
SIGHTING THREE
DAYS AGO.

GOOD,
THEN...

SLOW
DOWN, BIG
GUY.





NOW, THERE'S NOT A SENTIENT RACE IN THE GALAXY THAT WOULDN'T LIKE THE EATING DISORDER POSTER BOY TAKEN OFF THE BOARD.

BUT IF THEY HELPED SOMEONE TRY, GALACTUS SURVIVED, AND HE FOUND OUT WHO **HELPED** THAT SOMEONE TAKE THEIR SHOT...



WELL, YOU DON'T HAVE TO CONSULT THE PERSONALITY PROFILERS TO KNOW HE WOULD TAKE THAT BADLY.

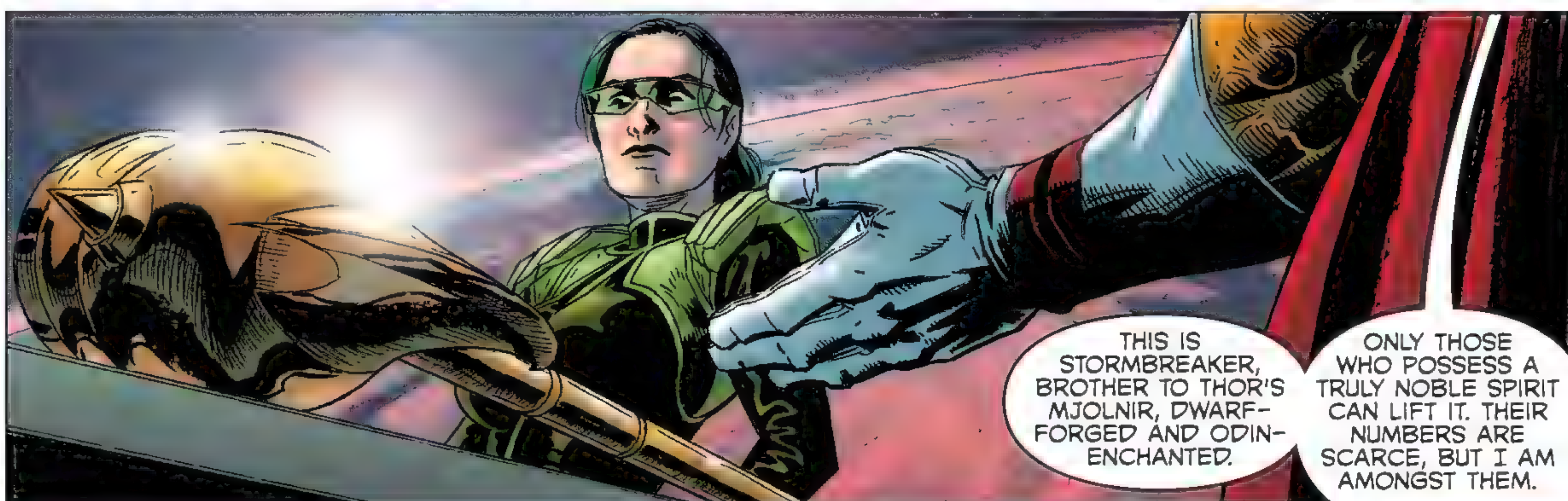
IN AN "EARTH LOOKS LIKE AN ENTRÉE" KIND OF WAY.



WHICH MAKES THE QUESTION--HOW CAN I BE SURE THIS ISN'T GOING TO COME BACK ON US?

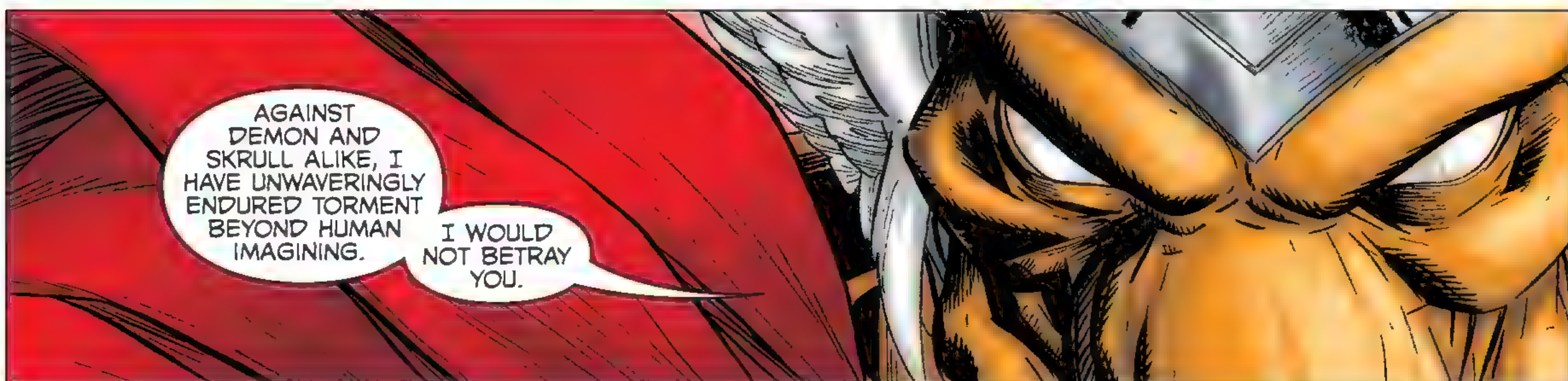


I AM NOT ONE OF YOUR POLITICIANS, DIPLOMATS OR SPIES, BRAND.



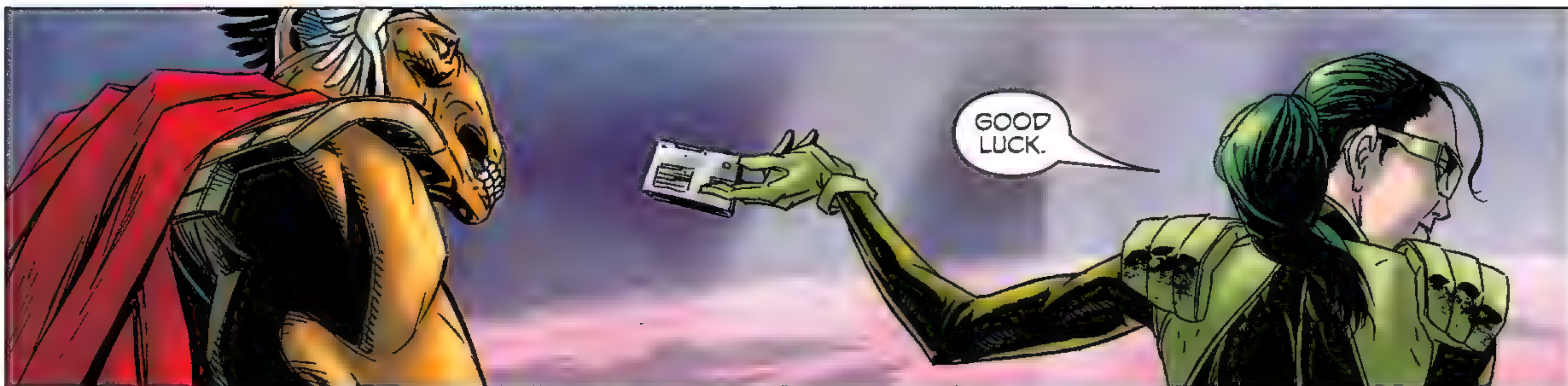
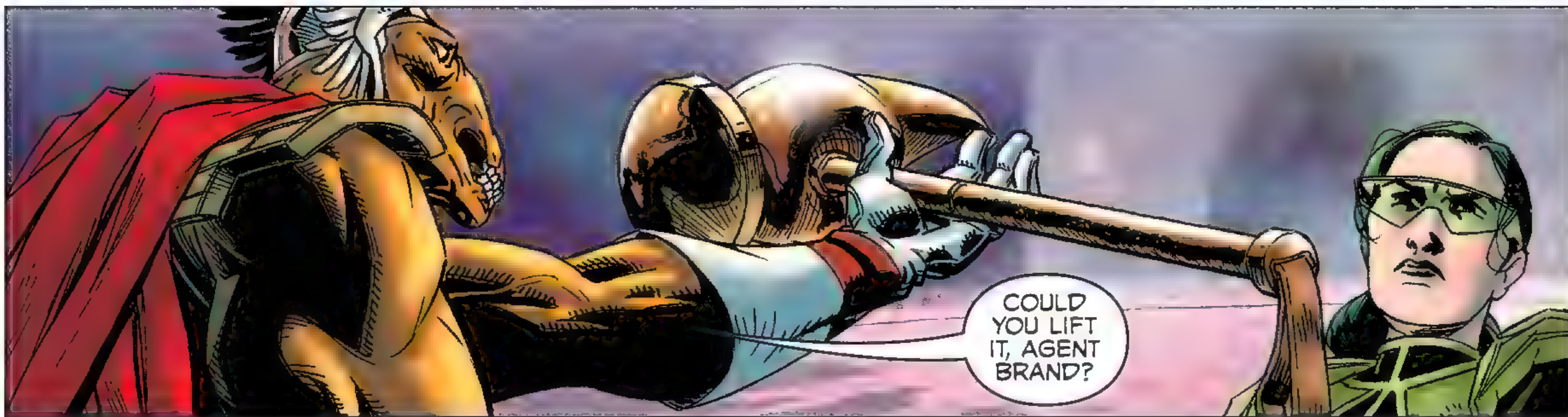
THIS IS STORMBREAKER, BROTHER TO THOR'S MJOLNIR, DWARF-FORGED AND ODIN-ENCHANTED.

ONLY THOSE WHO POSSESS A TRULY NOBLE SPIRIT CAN LIFT IT. THEIR NUMBERS ARE SCARCE, BUT I AM AMONGST THEM.



AGAINST DEMON AND SKRULL ALIKE, I HAVE UNWAVERINGLY ENDURED TORMENT BEYOND HUMAN IMAGINING.

I WOULD NOT BETRAY YOU.



THE SILENT LATHE,
CHAPEL-FACTORY OF
VOIDIAN, HARBINGER
OF ANNIHILATION.

AND THE
READING SHALL
BE FROM THE
BOOK OF THE
ARMORY. GIVE
PRAISE!

IN THIS
PRESENT YEAR, THE
ARMORY DOTH CONSIST
OF: FOURTEEN MEGAFUSION
DEVICES, FOUR HUNDRED
AND THIRTY-FOUR STRAINS
OF NANOPLAGUE, SEVEN
HUNDRED AND FORTY-
THREE MICRO-BLACK
HOLE GENERATORS.

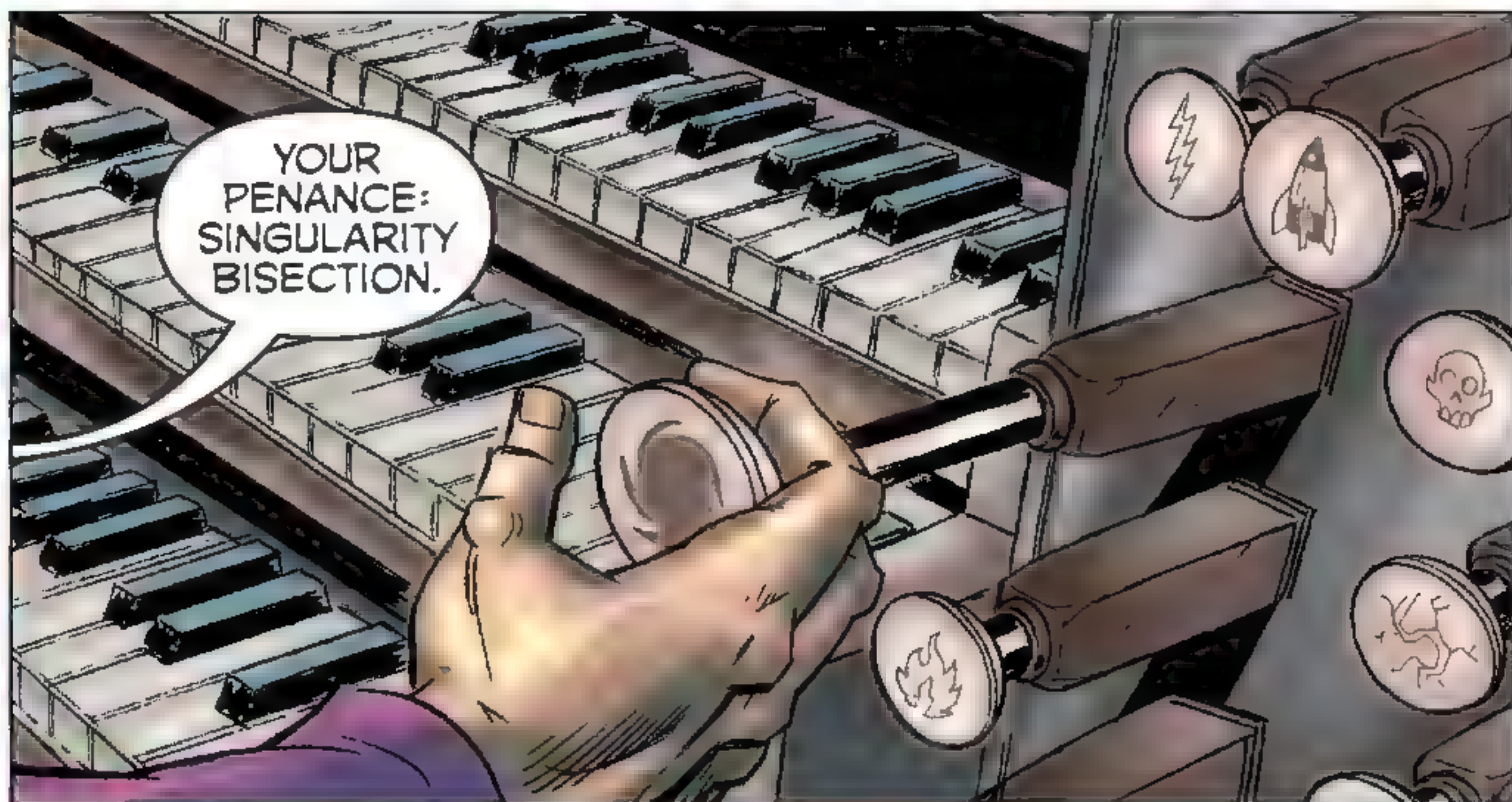
UNCOSMIC
NULLIFIERS,
DIMENSION-FOLDING
SPACE PRESSES,
SELF-ASSEMBLING
ROBOSWARMS...

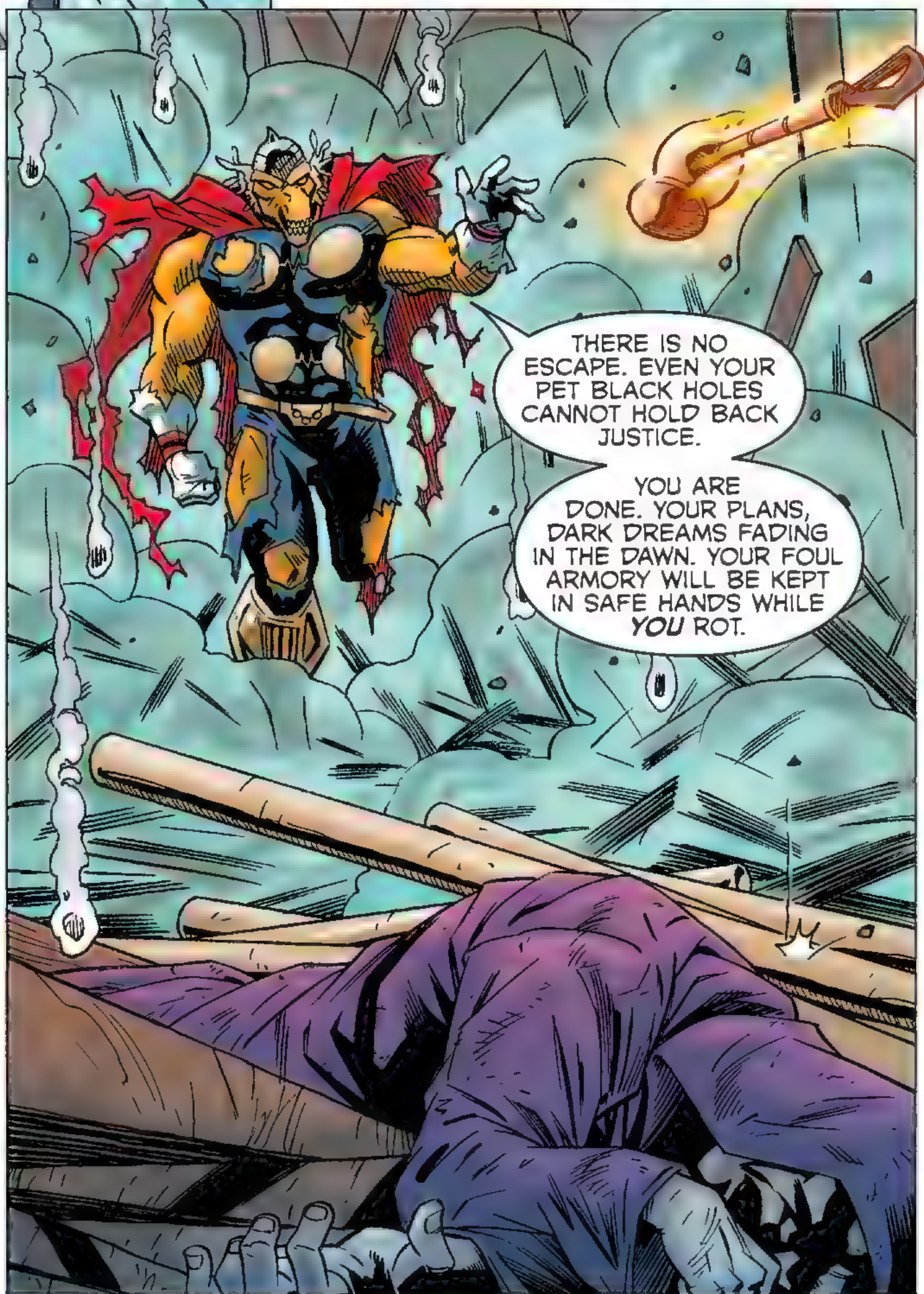
BUT...MOLECULAR
DISASSEMBLER STOCK IS...
SOMEWHAT...BENEATH...
EXPECTATIONS.

YOUR
PENANCE: SIMPLE
ANNIHILATION.

FAILURE
IS A SIN.

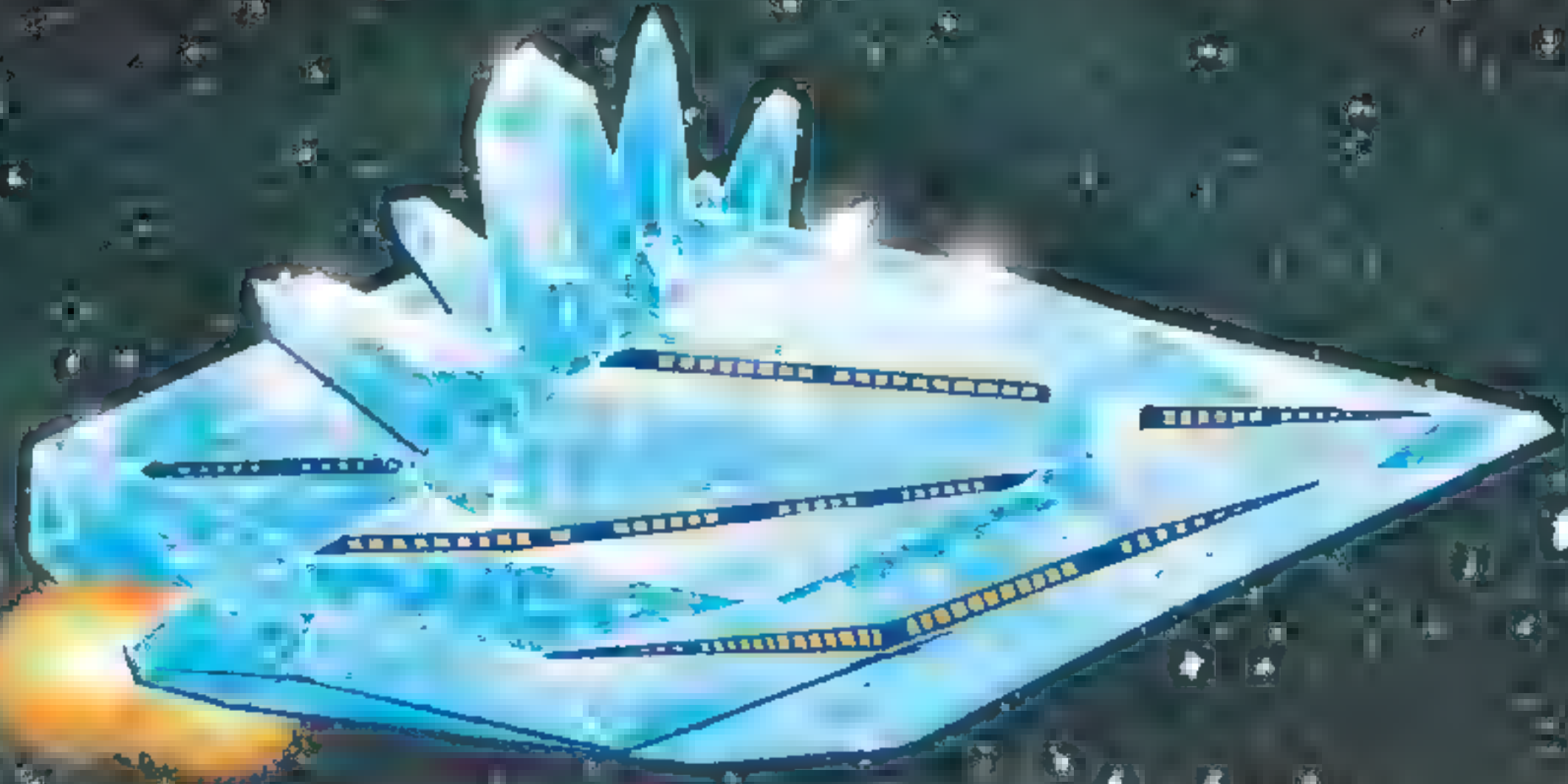
tek





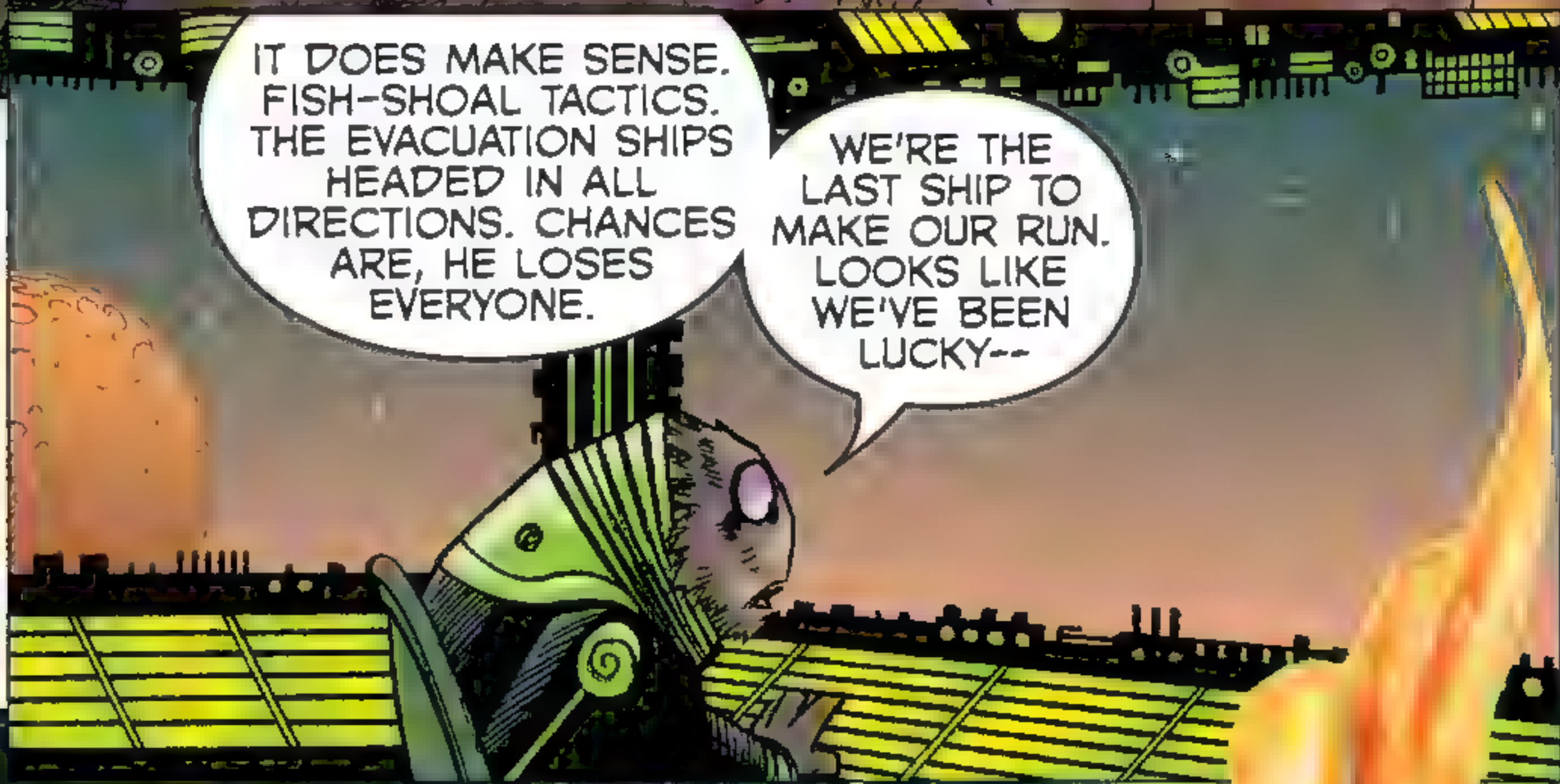
I' THAN IX, PRIMARY RESEARCH
BASE OF THE I' THAN SECLUSION.
PRE-EVACUATION POPULATION: 2,142

EVACUATION REACHING FINAL
STAGES, PROMPTED BY
GALACTUS SIGHTING.



THANKS FOR
THE WARNING,
I' THAN PRIME, BUT
I THINK WE'VE
GOTTEN AWAY
WITH IT.

NO SIGN
OF THE
HERALD.



IT DOES MAKE SENSE.
FISH-SHOAL TACTICS.
THE EVACUATION SHIPS
HEADED IN ALL
DIRECTIONS. CHANCES
ARE, HE LOSES
EVERYONE.

WE'RE THE
LAST SHIP TO
MAKE OUR RUN.
LOOKS LIKE
WE'VE BEEN
LUCKY--



SCRATCH
THAT.

GUESS
SOMEONE
HAD TO DRAW
THE SHORT
STRAW.



UNGRATEFUL
INVERTEBRATE!
YOU SHOULD BE
THANKFUL!

THINK OF
THE UNIVERSE'S
ENORMITY! THINK
HOW FEW HAVE THE
PRIVILEGE OF BEING
CONSUMED BY
GALACTUS!

YOU HAD A
CHANCE OF GLORY!
NOW, THANKS TO YOUR
DEFIANT COWARDICE,
YOU HAVE MERE
DEATH.



THIS
REALLY IS A
VERY SHORT
STRAW.





NOT STRICTLY
ALONE, SIR.



SWIFTLY, SKUTTLEBUTT!
ATTEND TO THE PLAN!
WE HAVE BUT MOMENTS
BEFORE GALACTUS
ARRIVES.

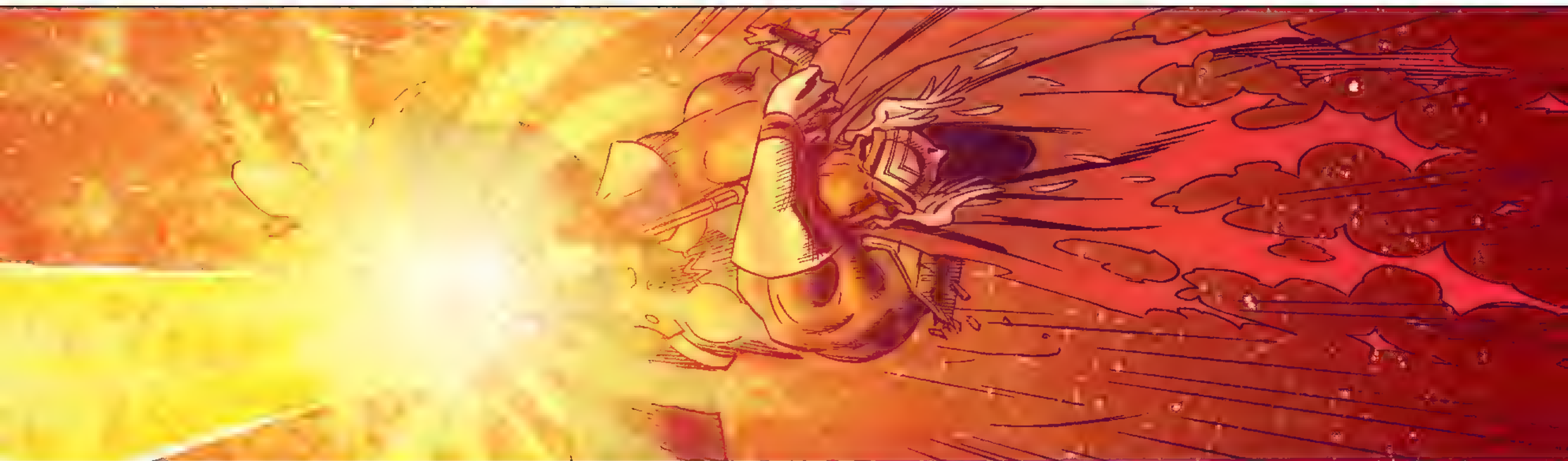
WE MUST
BE READY TO
STOP HIM.

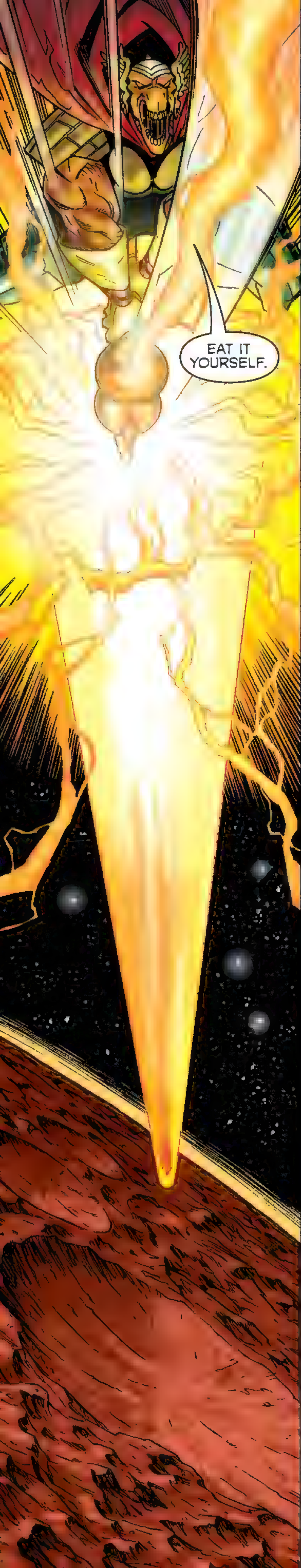


AND MAKE
HASTE, BRAVE
CREATURES. FLEE!
AS FAR FROM HERE
AS YOUR ENGINES
WILL TAKE
YOU.

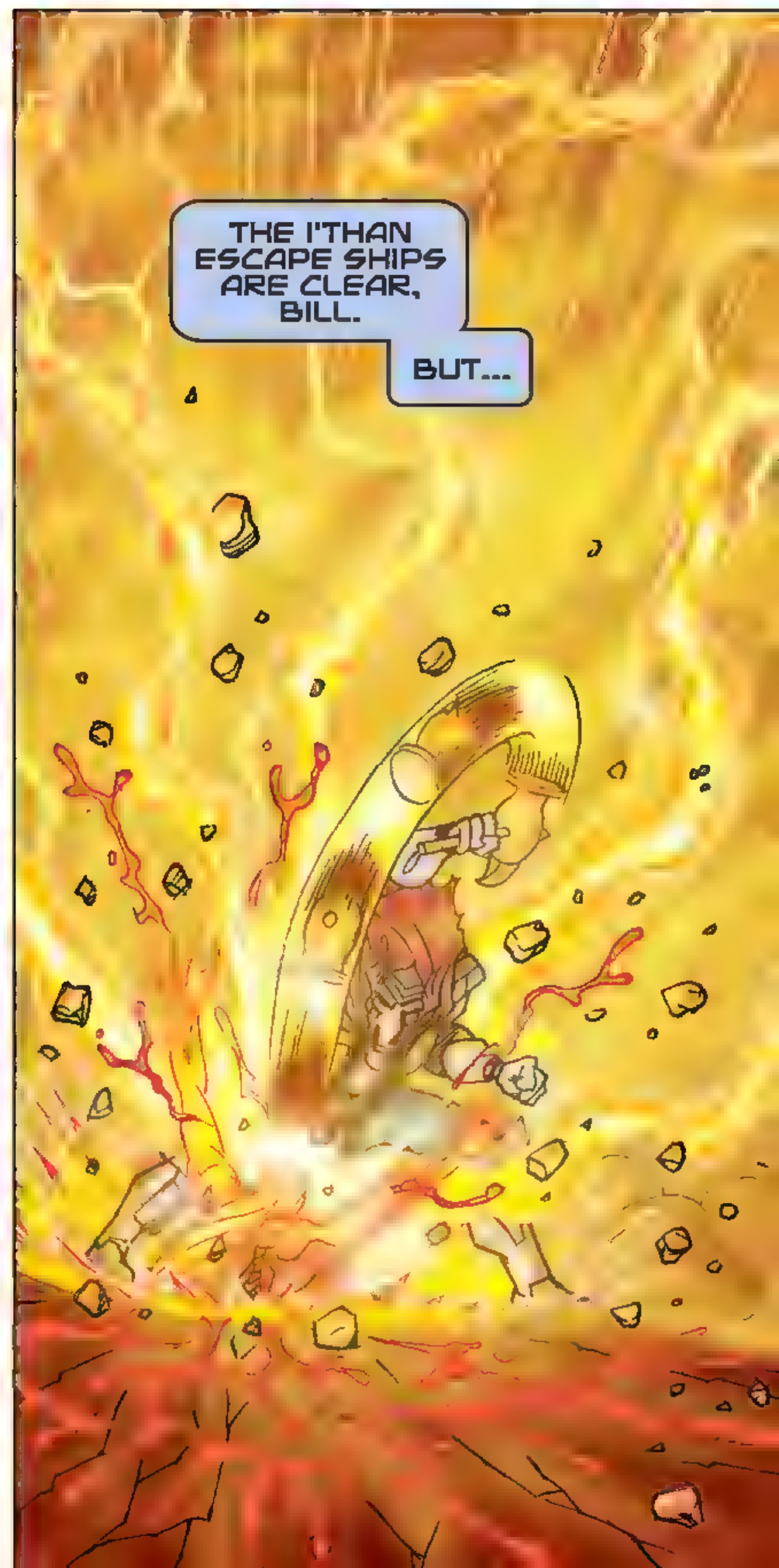
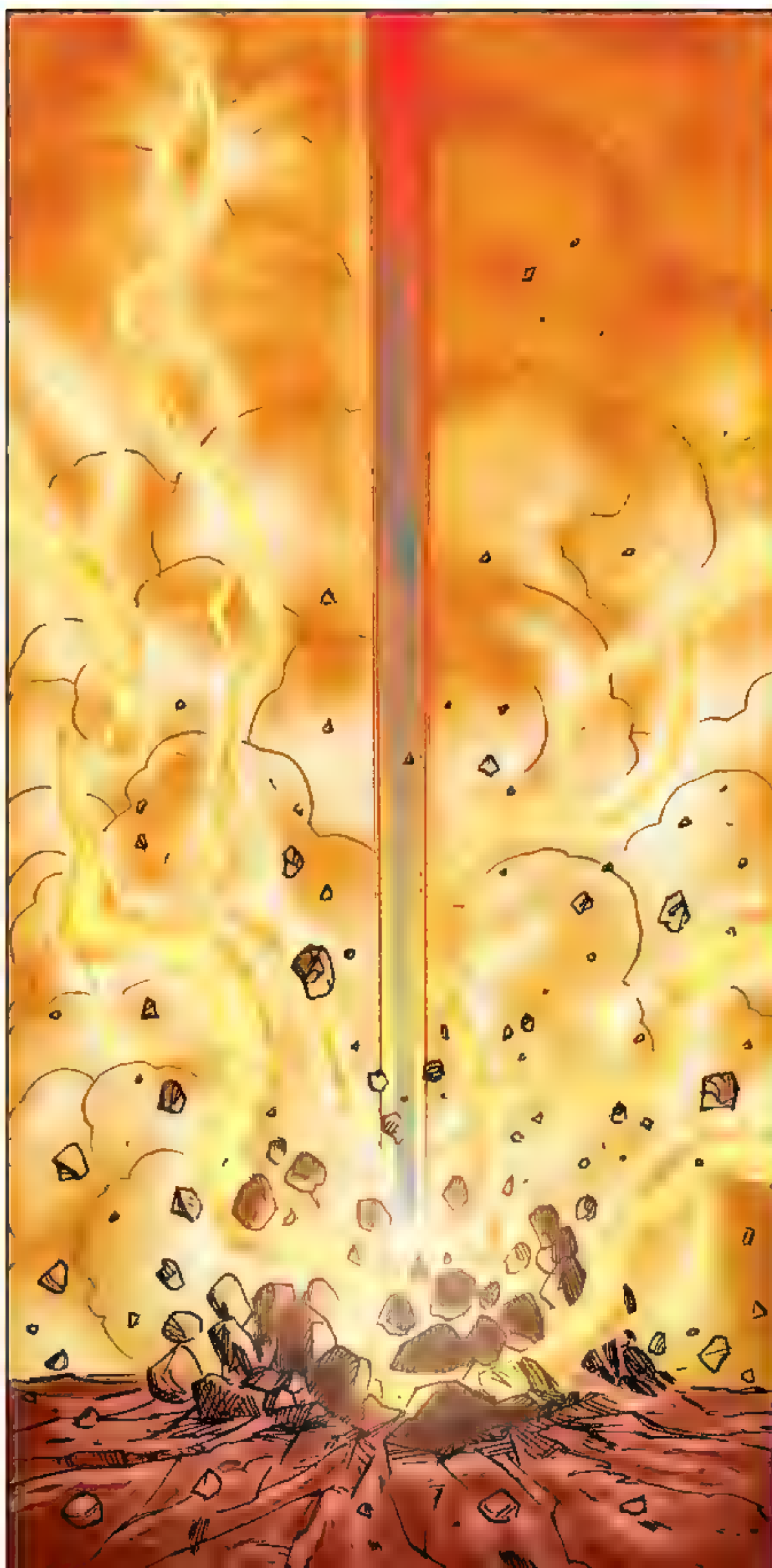
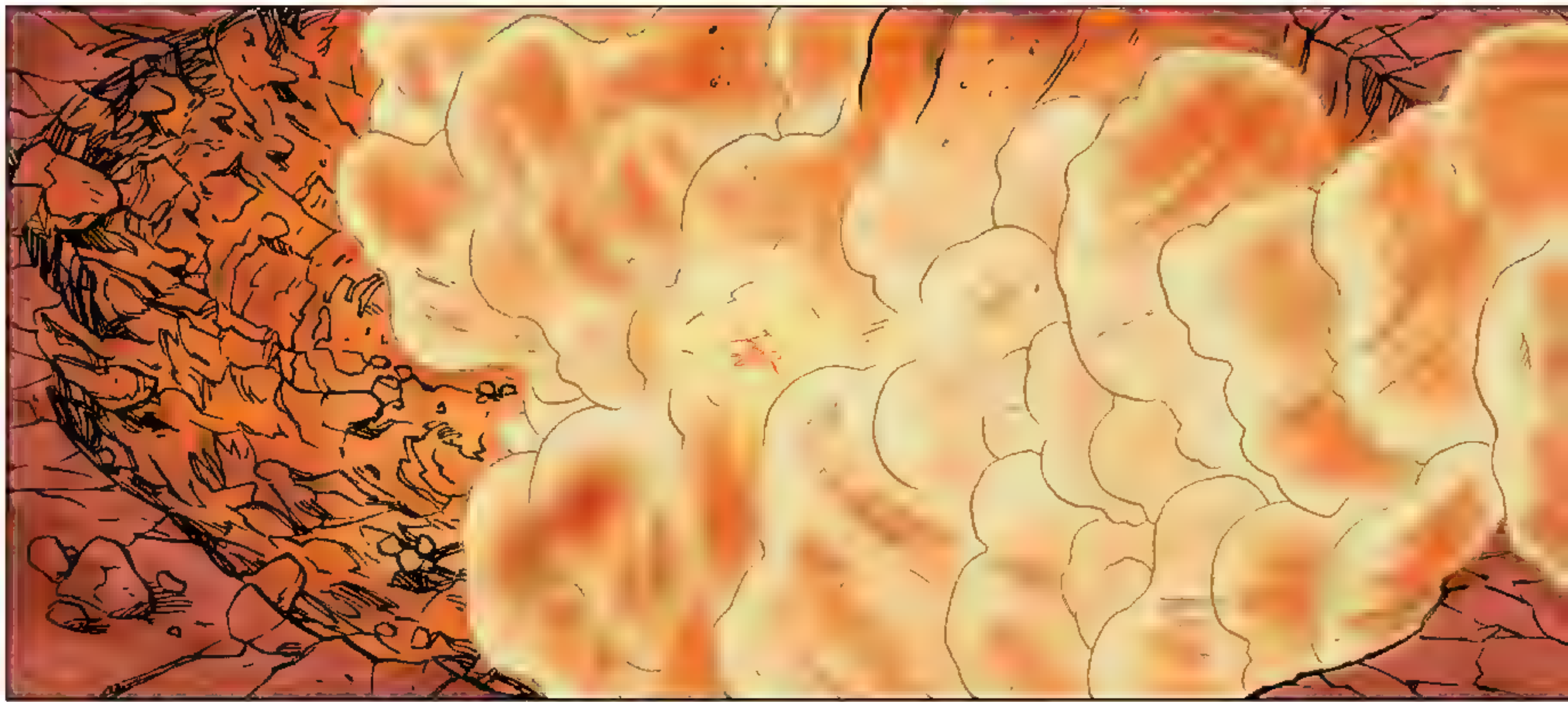
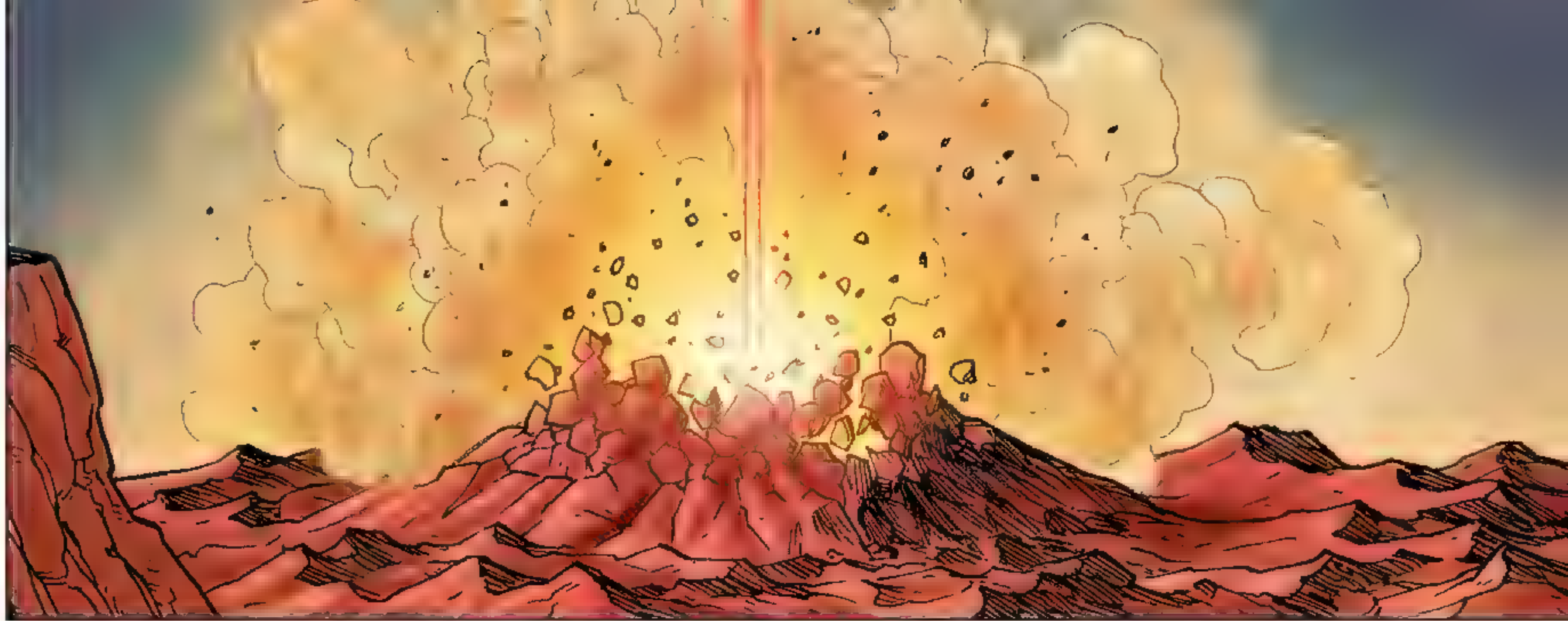


THIS IS
GOING
COSMIC.





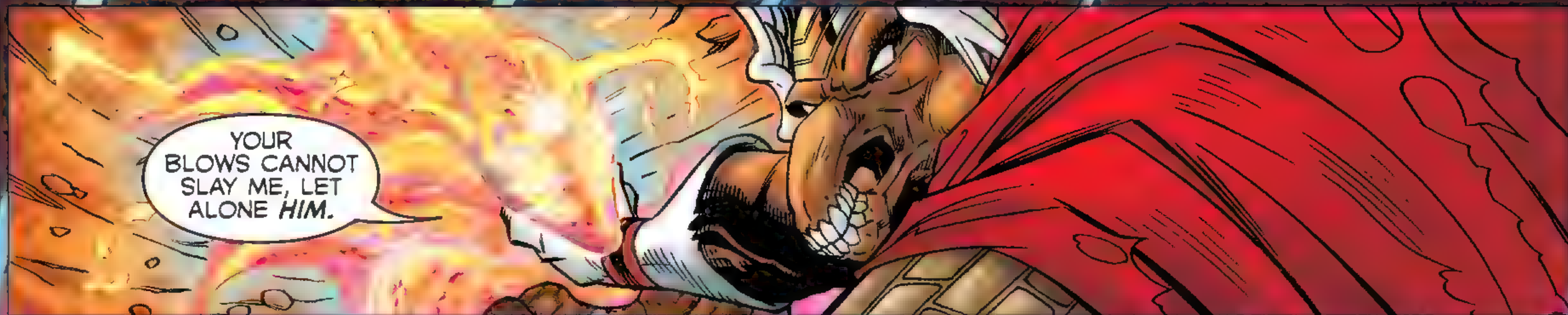
EAT IT YOURSELF.



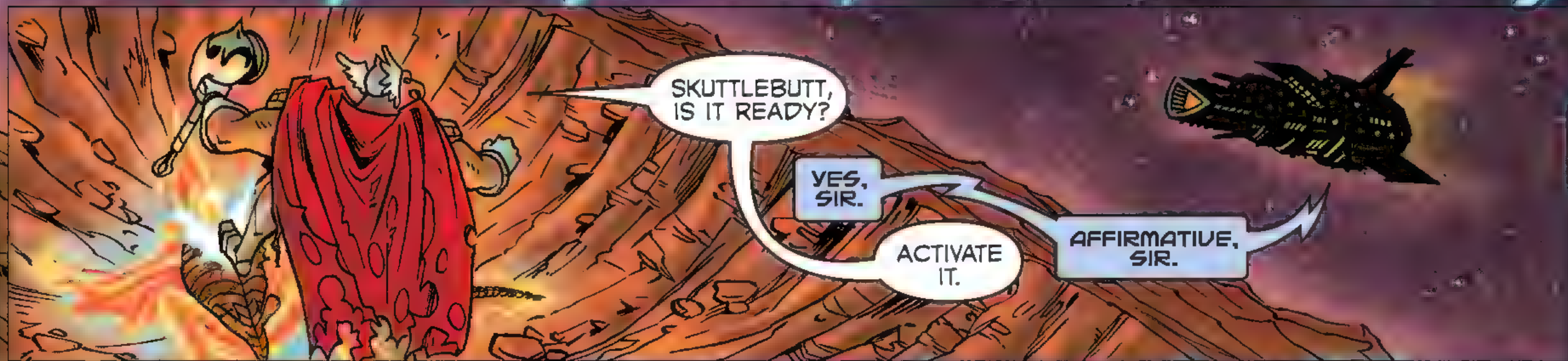
THE I'THAN
ESCAPE SHIPS
ARE CLEAR,
BILL.
BUT...



YOUR
EFFORTS
ARE FOR
NOTHING.



YOUR
BLOWS CANNOT
SLAY ME, LET
ALONE HIM.



SKUTTLEBUTT,
IS IT READY?

YES,
SIR.

ACTIVATE
IT.

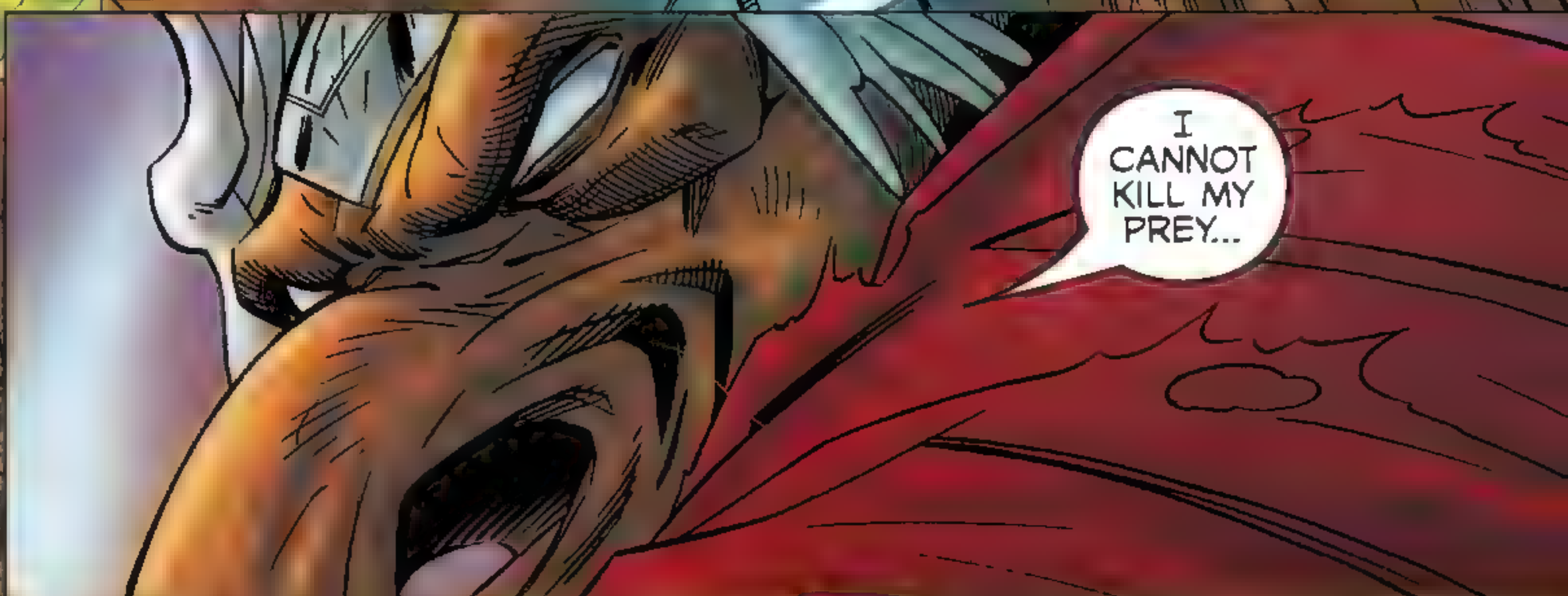
AFFIRMATIVE,
SIR.



VOIDIAN'S
ARMORY
INITIALIZED.

I AM NOT
A FOOL. I HAVE
FACED GALACTUS
BEFORE.

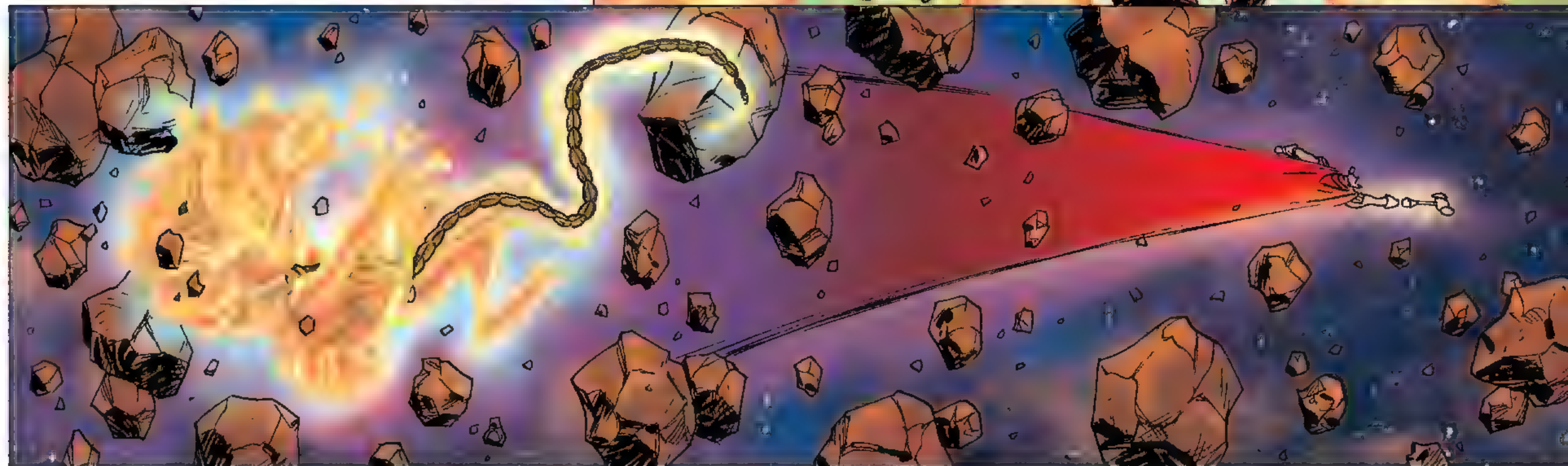
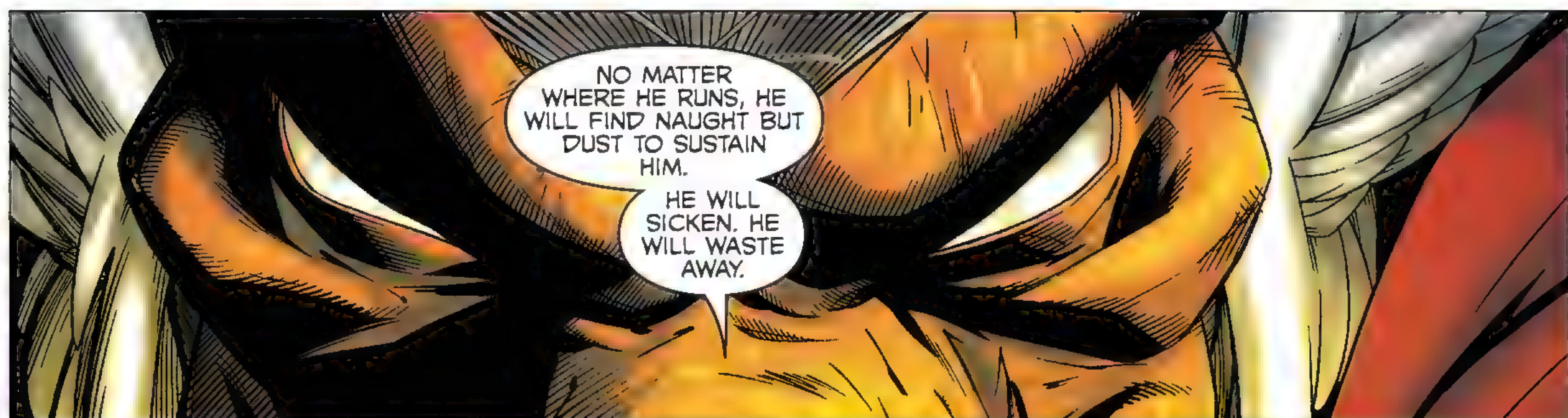
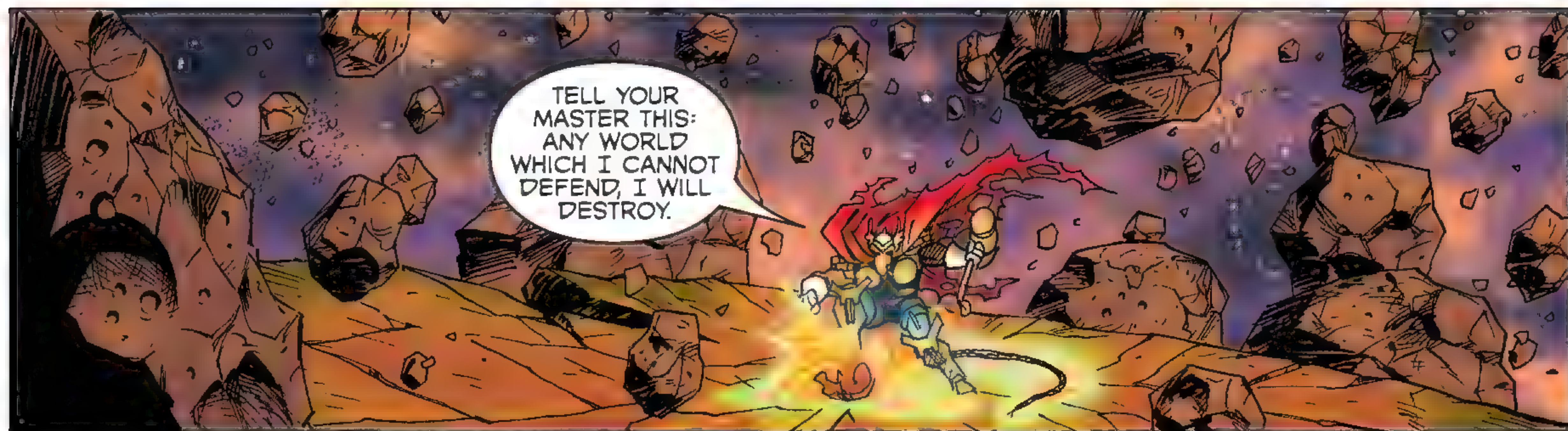
THERE IS
NO BLOW IN MY
ARMS THAT COULD
LAY HIM LOW.

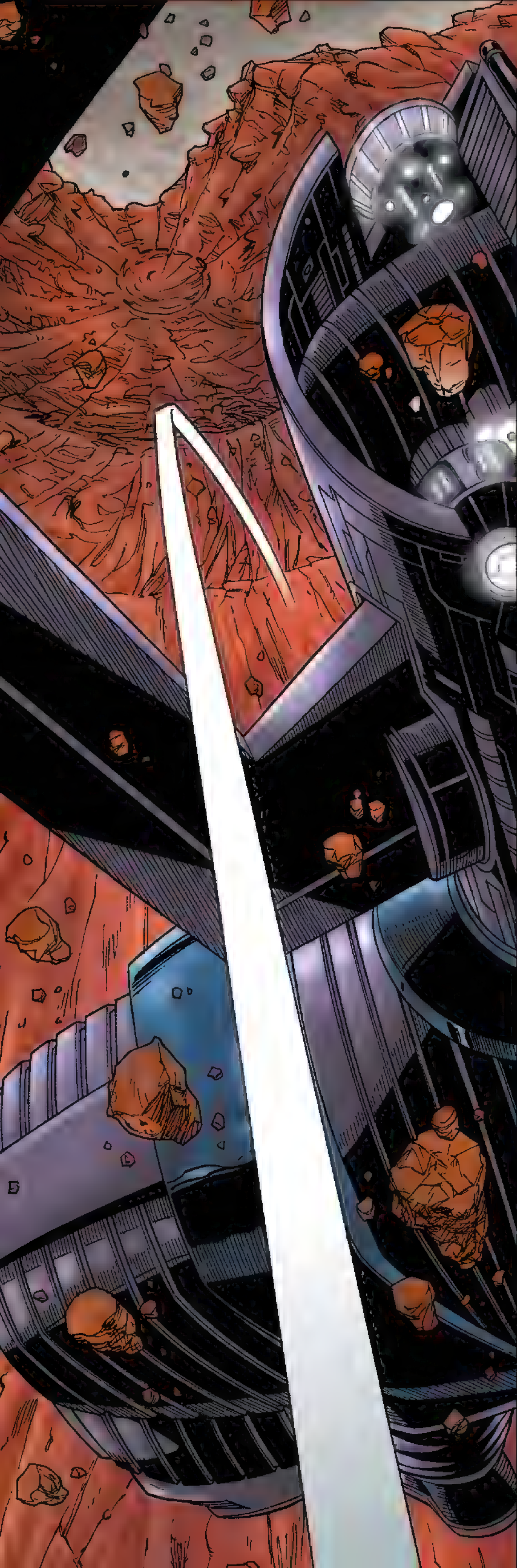


I
CANNOT
KILL MY
PREY...



"...BUT I
CAN STOP
HIM FROM
FEEDING."

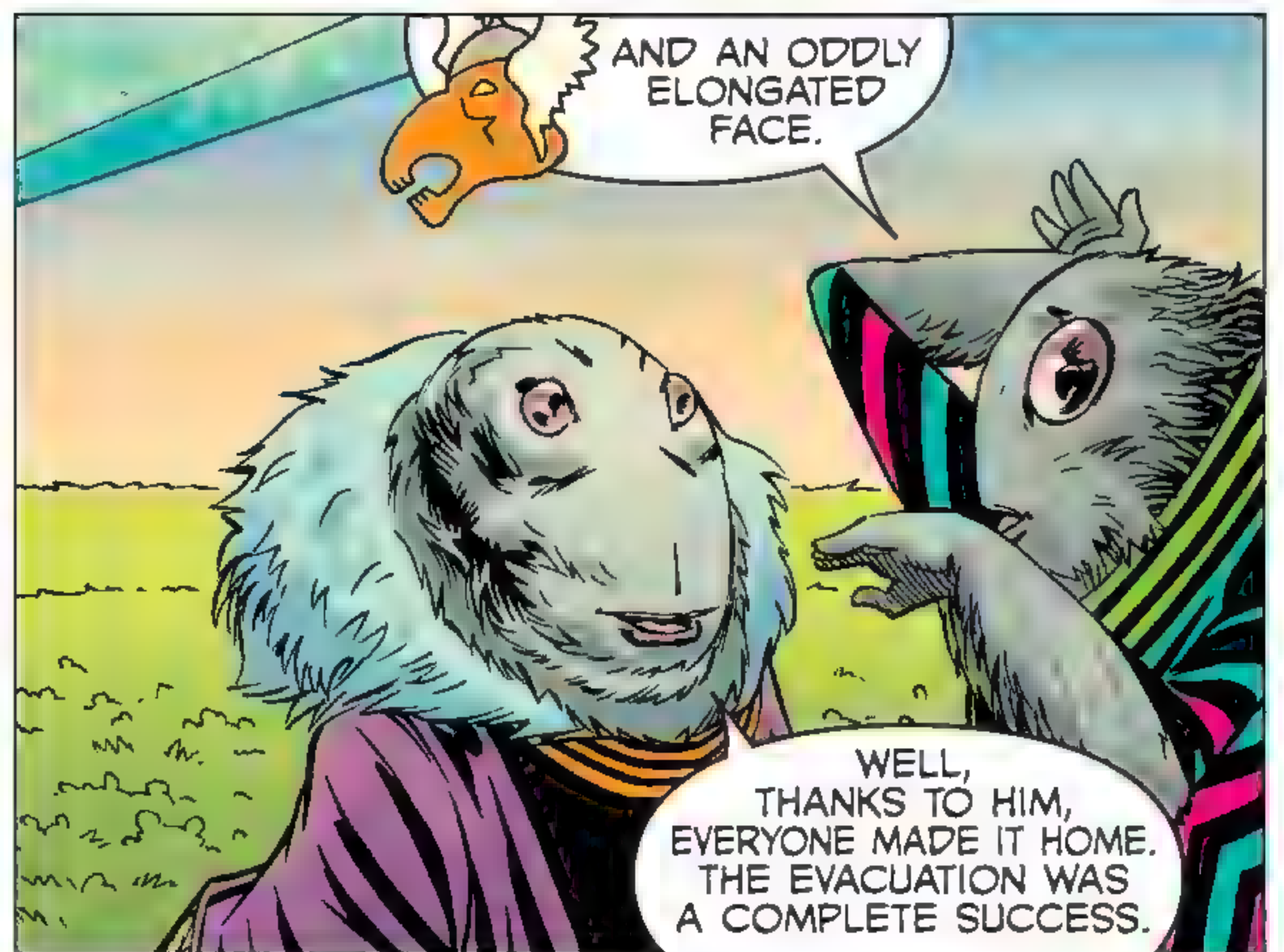
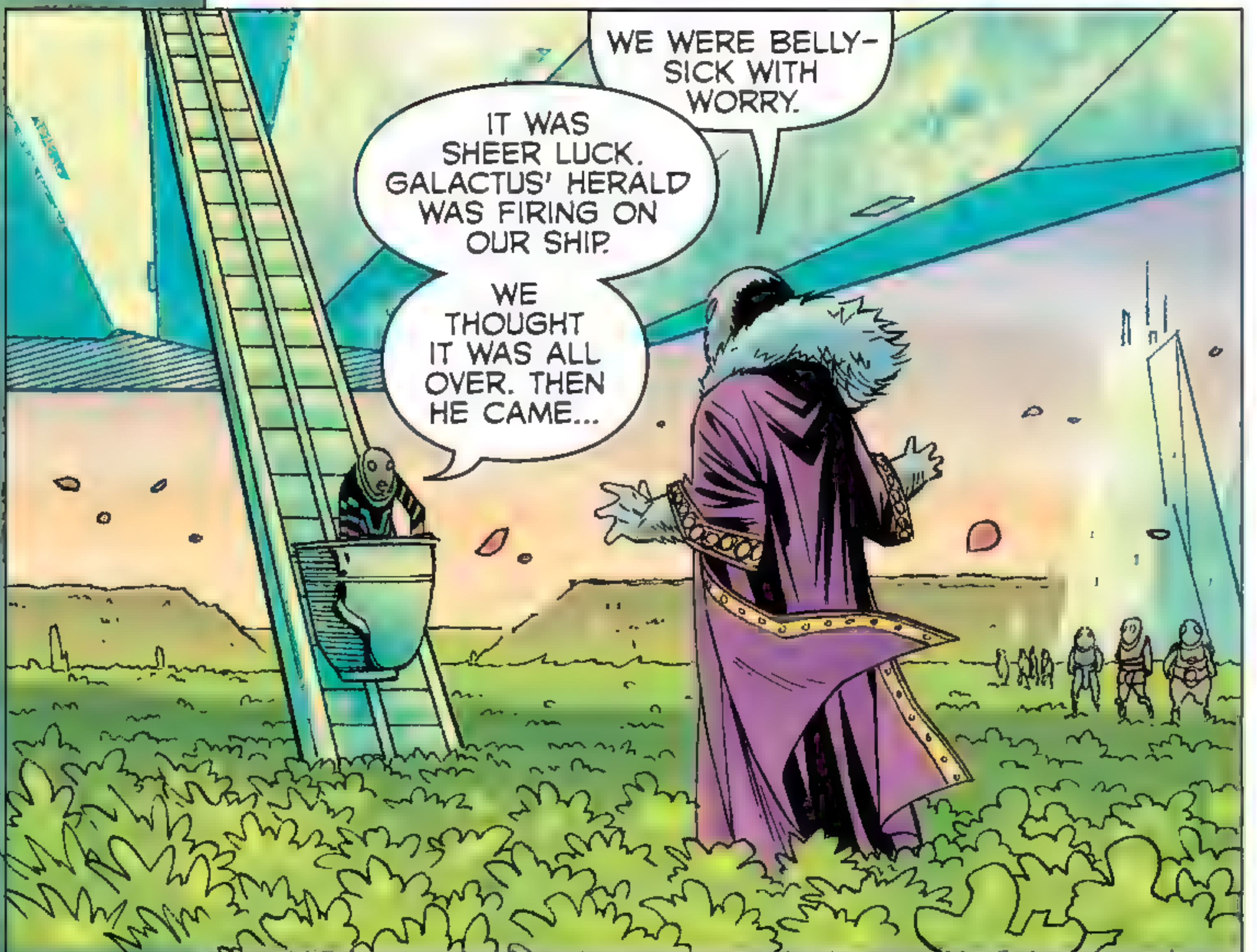
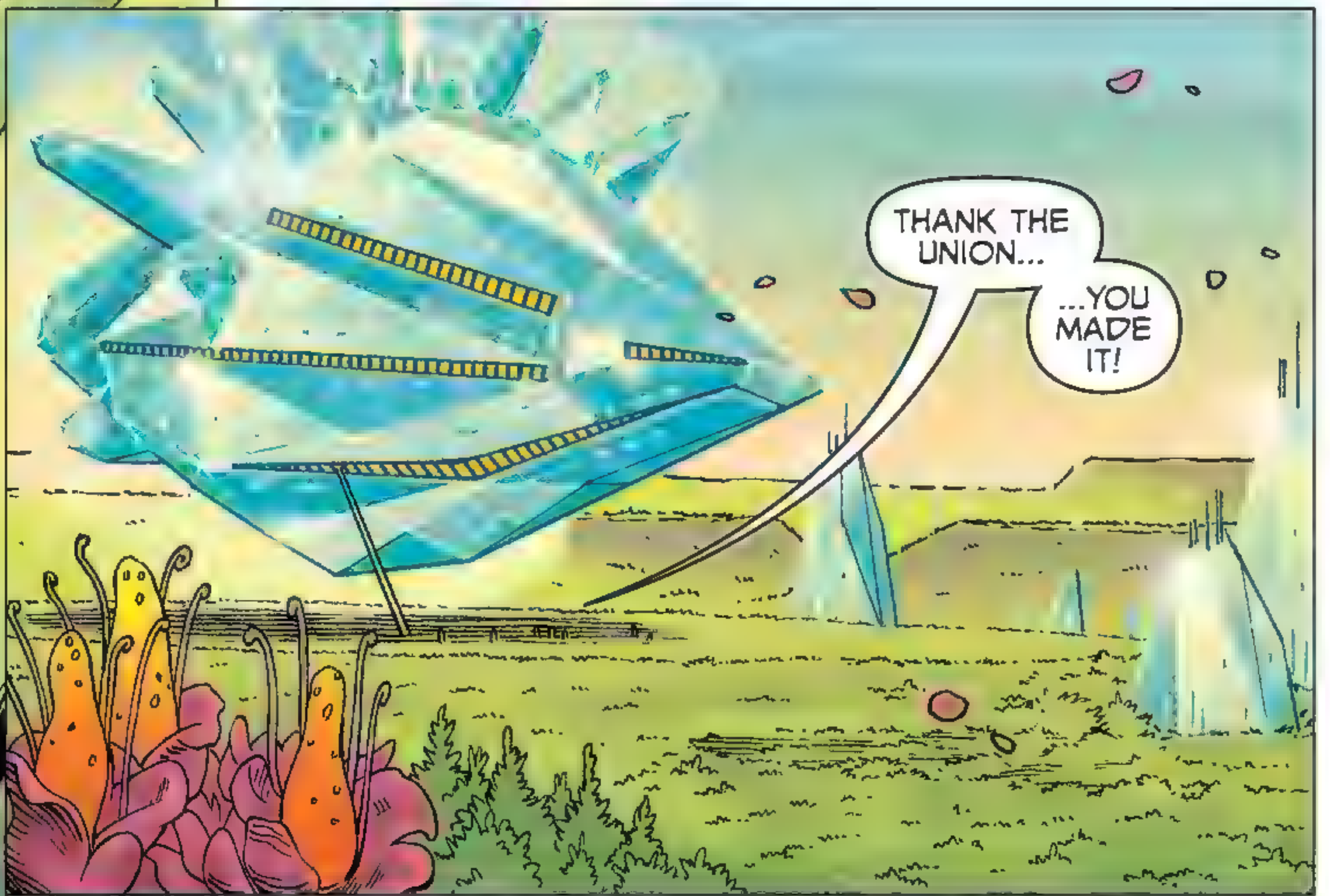


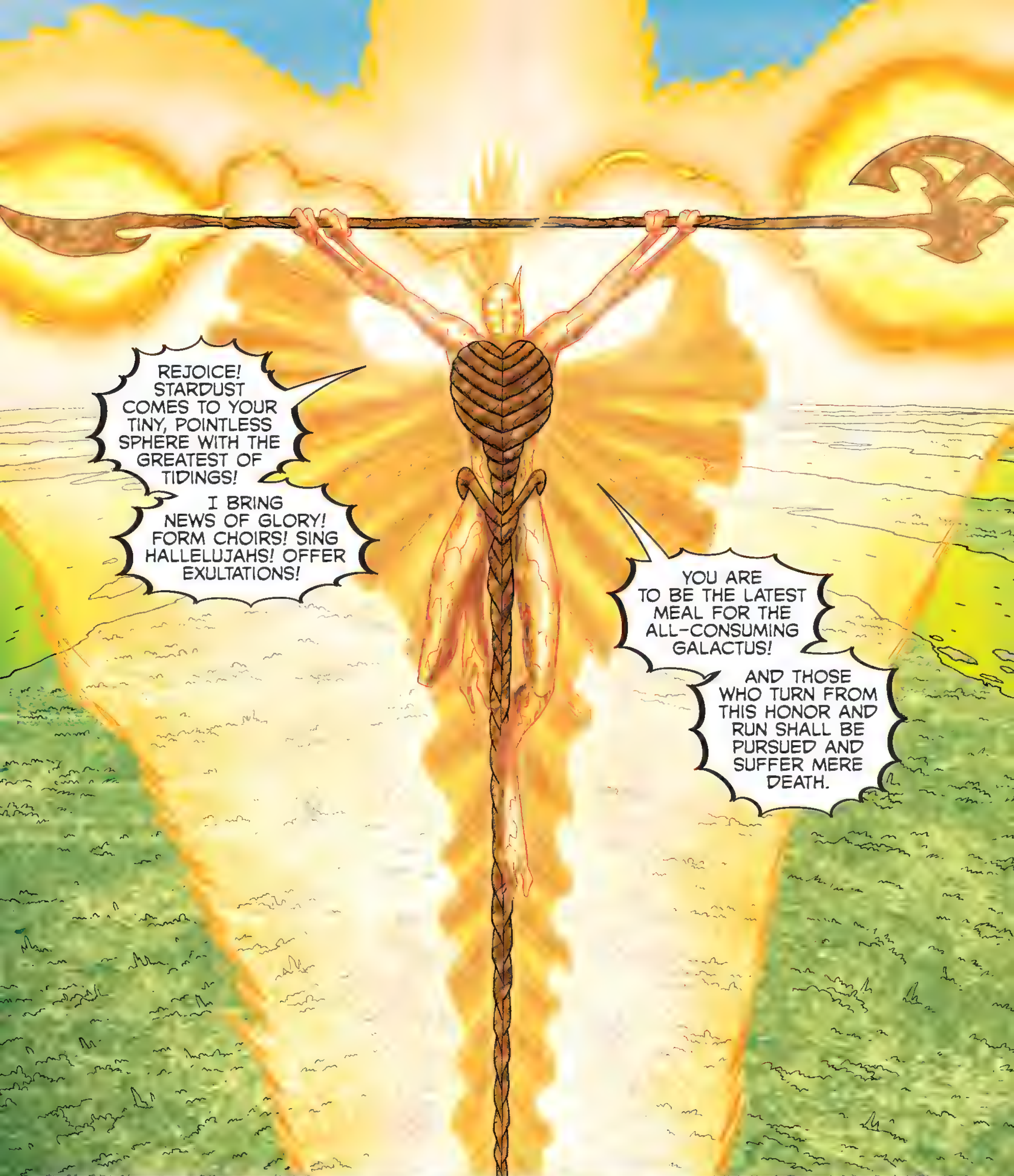




BETA RAY BILL: GODHUNTER #2

ITHAN PRIME:
HOMELAND
OF THE ITHAN
SECLUSION!





REJOICE!
STARDUST
COMES TO YOUR
TINY, POINTLESS
SPHERE WITH THE
GREATEST OF
TIDINGS!

I BRING
NEWS OF GLORY!
FORM CHOIRS! SING
HALLELUJAHS! OFFER
EXULTATIONS!

YOU ARE
TO BE THE LATEST
MEAL FOR THE
ALL-CONSUMING
GALACTUS!

AND THOSE
WHO TURN FROM
THIS HONOR AND
RUN SHALL BE
PURSUED AND
SUFFER MERE
DEATH.

Ah...

DID THE
ALIEN WITH THE
HAMMER LEAVE
A NAME, BY ANY
CHANCE?



SPACE, NEAR THE
I'THAN HOMEWORLD.

BETA RAY
BILL!

CEASE
THIS!

THE HULL'S STILL
INTACT, BILL, DESPITE
THE SILVER SURFER'S
BEST EFFORTS...BUT
STARDUST HAS
HEADED AWAY FROM
THE REMAINS OF
I'THAN IX.

I'VE EXTRAPOLATED
HIS NEXT TARGET.
IT'S I'THAN PRIME.

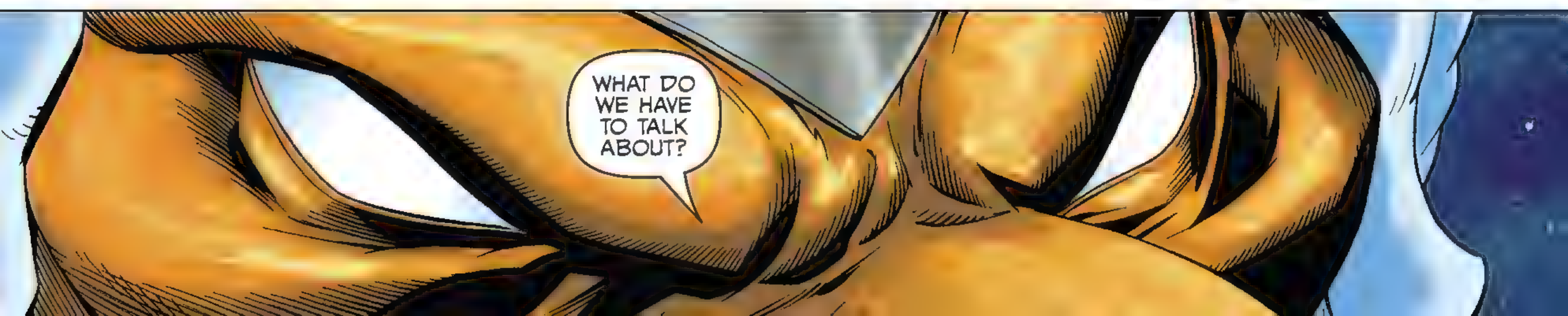
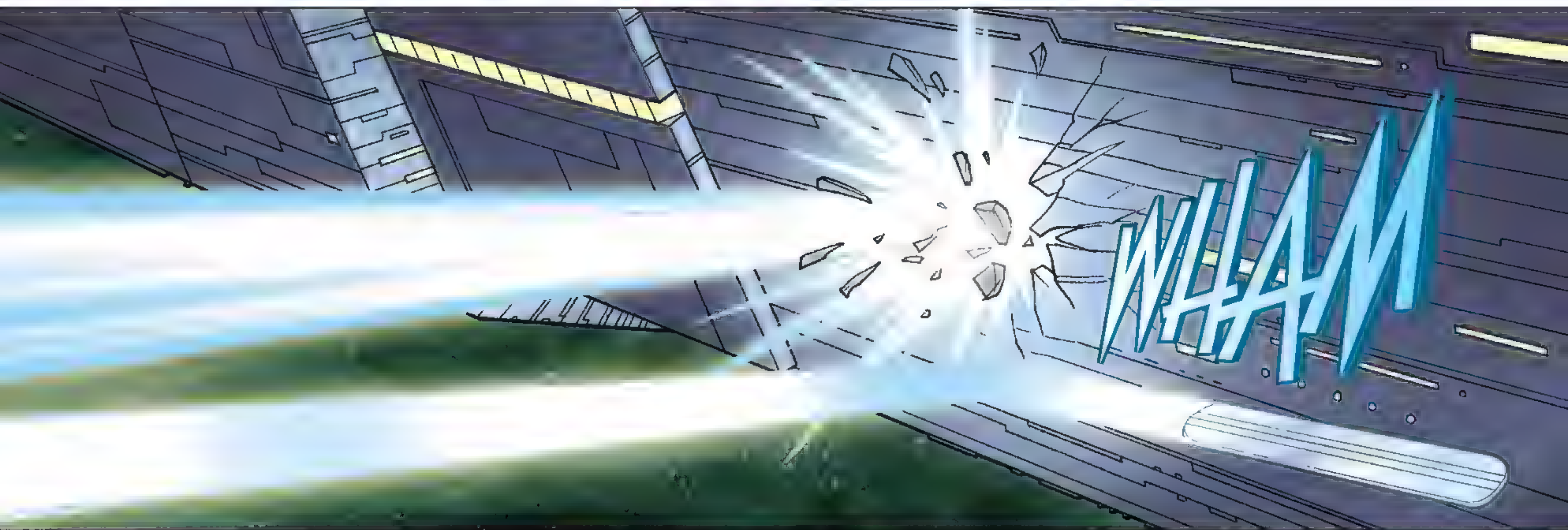
TO THAT
IMPERILED WORLD,
SKUTTLEBUTT.

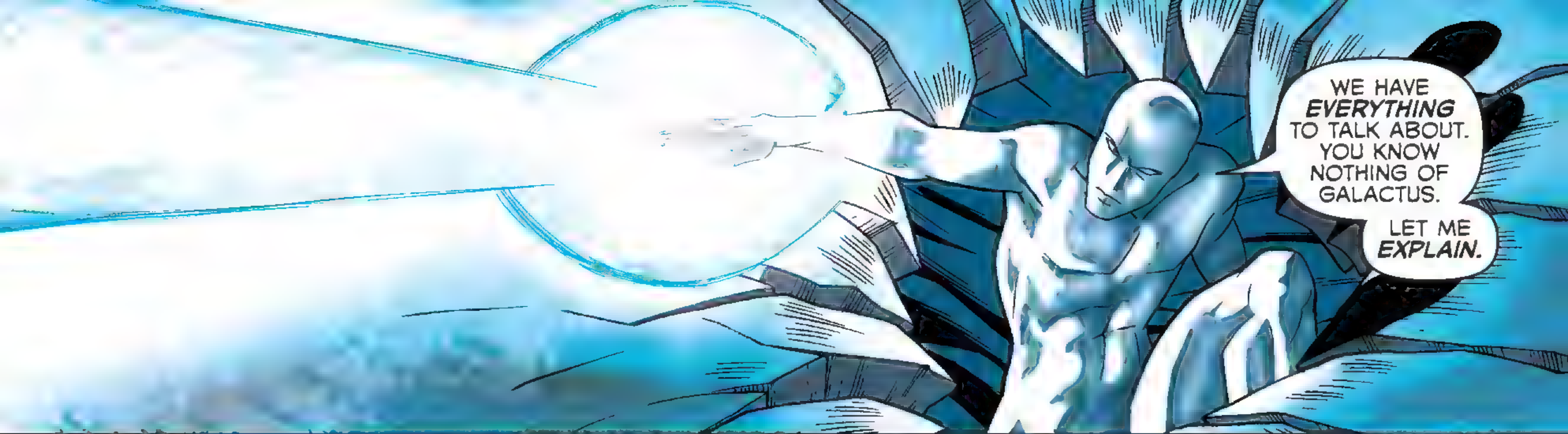
MAKE
HASTE. NO
MATTER WHAT,
DO NOT
HALT.

UNDERSTOOD, SIR.
SLOWING DOWN A
FAILURE STATE.

BILL. STOP!
WE ARE OLD
ALLIES. LET
US TALK.

SURFER...



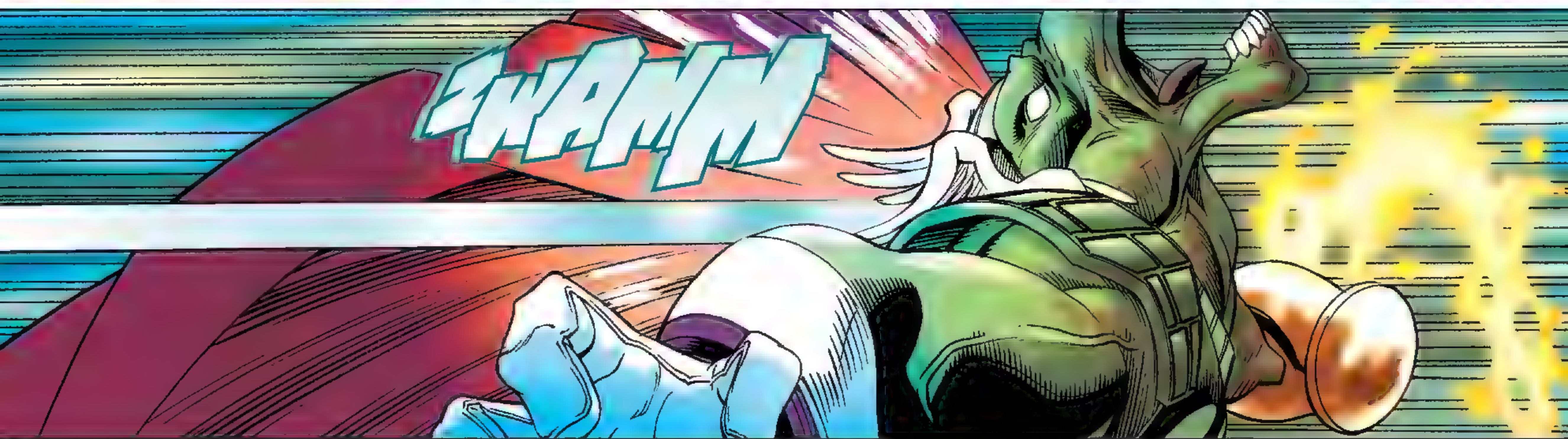


WE HAVE **EVERYTHING** TO TALK ABOUT. YOU KNOW NOTHING OF GALACTUS.

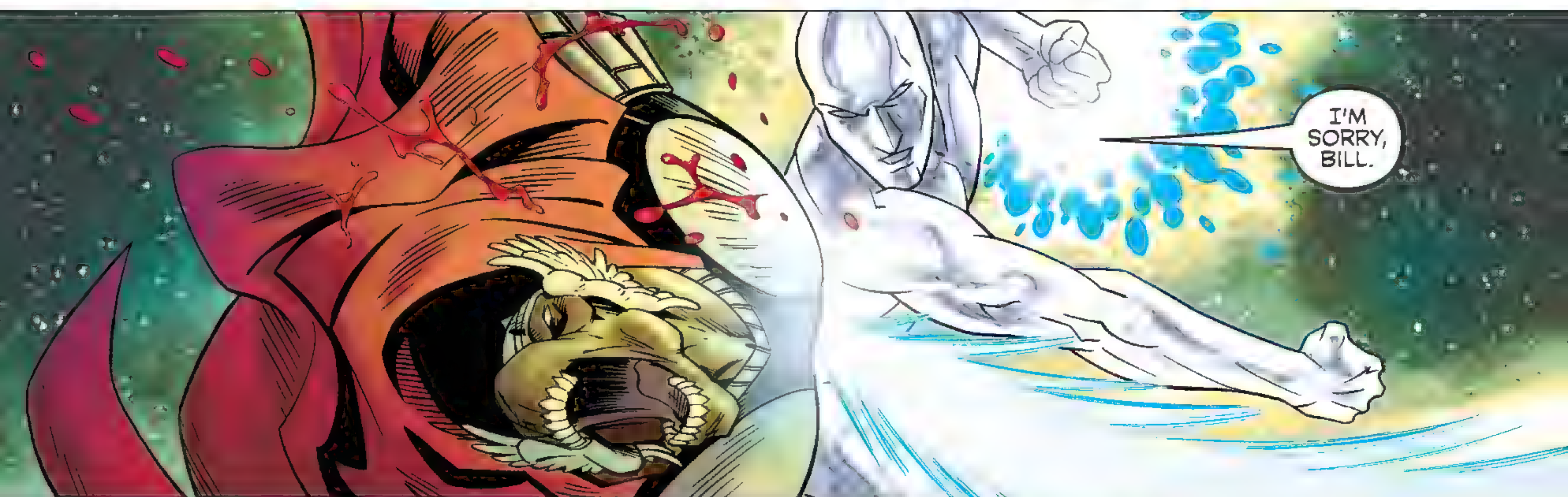
LET ME **EXPLAIN.**



EXCUSE, SURFER. YOUR WORDS CAN ONLY **EXCUSE.**



SWAMN



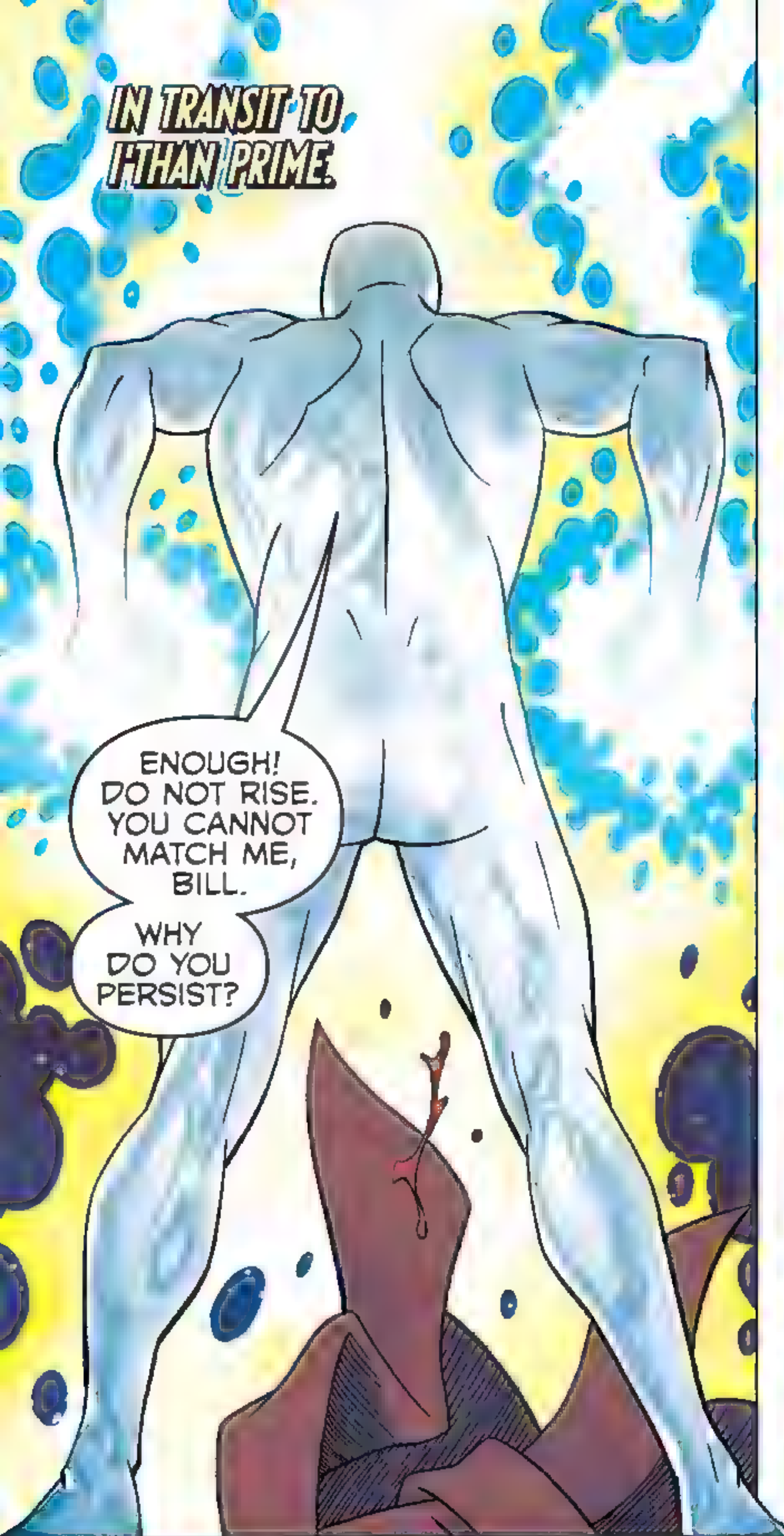
I'M SORRY, BILL.



I REALLY AM.

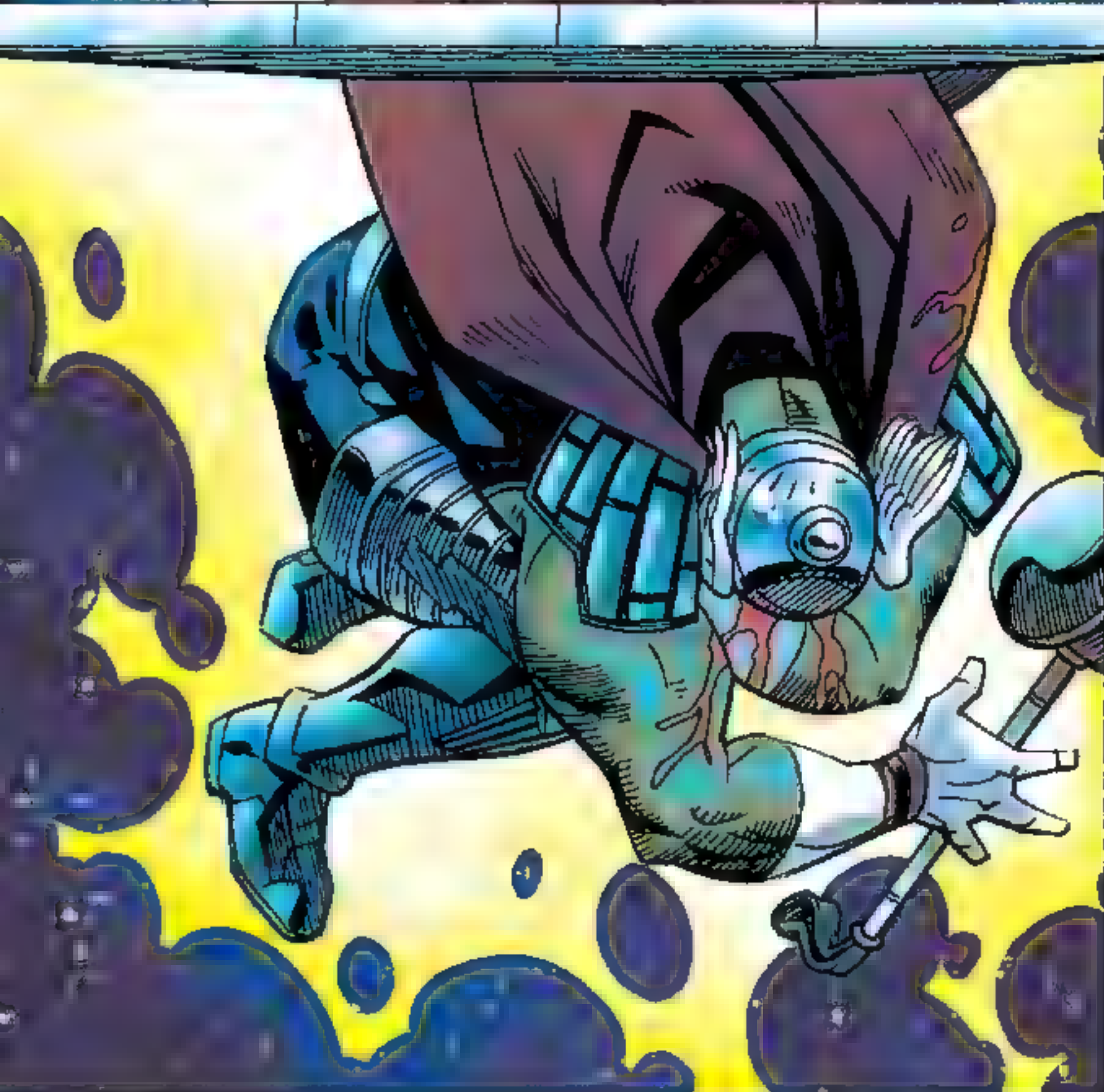


**IN TRANSIT TO
I' THAN PRIME.**



ENOUGH!
DO NOT RISE.
YOU CANNOT
MATCH ME,
BILL.

WHY
DO YOU
PERSIST?



MY PEOPLE.
THANKS TO GALACTUS,
THE KORBINITES
ARE GONE.

I AM HAUNTED
BY VISIONS. I CLOSE
MY EYES AND I HEAR THE
TORTURE OF DYING KORBIN.
I FEAR FOR MY MIND. IN THE
DESTRUCTION'S AFTERMATH, I
EVEN SAW SOME OF THEIR
ESSENCES TRAPPED IN
AN ARTIFACT AND
SPIRITED AWAY.

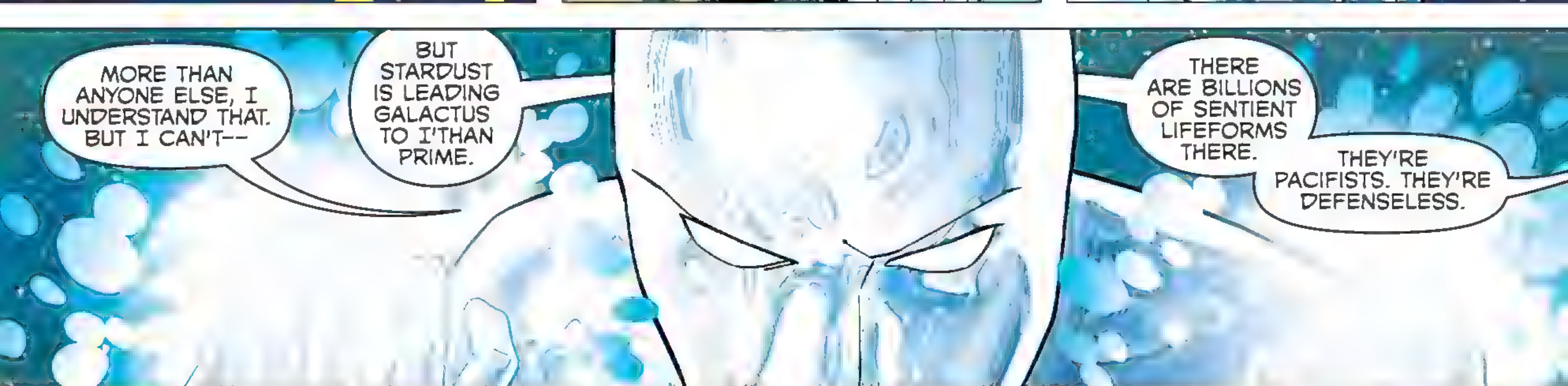
LISTEN TO
THOSE WORDS.
WAS THAT REAL?
OR A PRODUCT
OF A GRIEVING
MIND? HOW AM
I TO KNOW?



EVENTUALLY, I
REALIZED WHAT
REALLY MATTERED.
I CAN WIELD THIS
ODIN-ENCHANTED
HAMMER. ONLY
THOSE WHO ARE
TRULY NOBLE CAN
DO SO.

WOULD A
NOBLE SPIRIT
LET GALACTUS
HAPPEN TO
ANYONE
ELSE?

BILL, I
UNDERSTAND
LOSS...



MORE THAN
ANYONE ELSE, I
UNDERSTAND THAT.
BUT I CAN'T--

BUT
STARDUST
IS LEADING
GALACTUS
TO I' THAN
PRIME.

THERE
ARE BILLIONS
OF SENTIENT
LIFEFORMS
THERE.

THEY'RE
PACIFISTS. THEY'RE
DEFENSELESS.



DOESN'T
THAT CONCERN
YOU AT ALL?

I'M...
NOT...



I'M GLAD
WE ALL
AGREE.

CRASH!



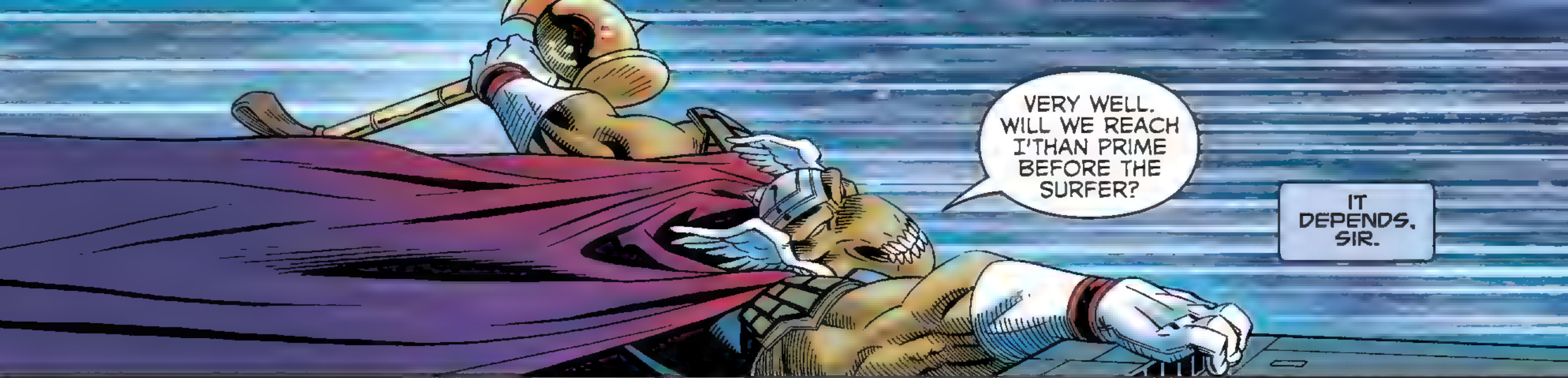
SKUTTLEBUTT!



WHILE
YOUR SURFACE-
CHARGE DETONATION
WAS WELL TIMED,
I'M NOT ENTIRELY
SURE A BLOW
DURING PARLEY
IS *ENTIRELY*
NOBLE.

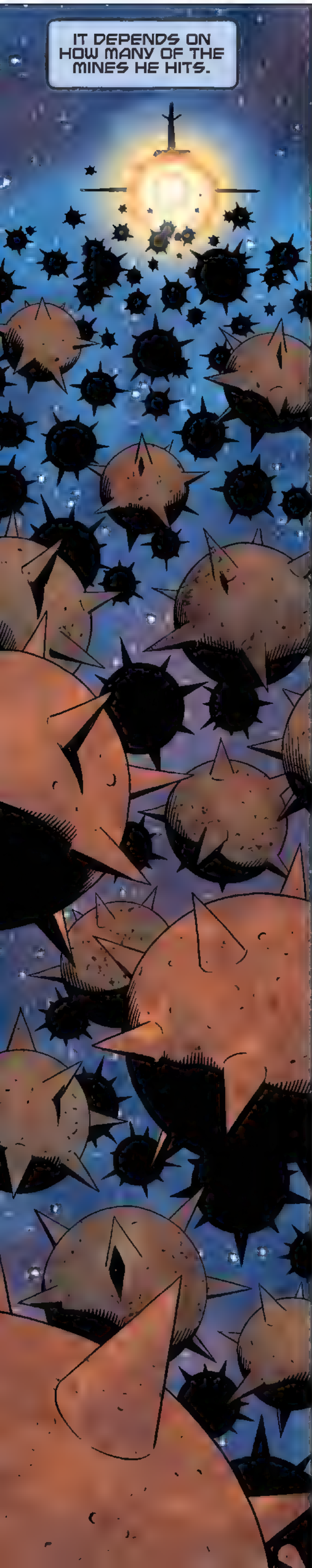
JUST DOING
ALL I COULD
TO STAY
WITHIN YOUR
MISSION
PARAMETERS,
SIR.

WE WERE IN
CONSIDERABLE
DANGER OF
HAVING TO
SLOW DOWN.

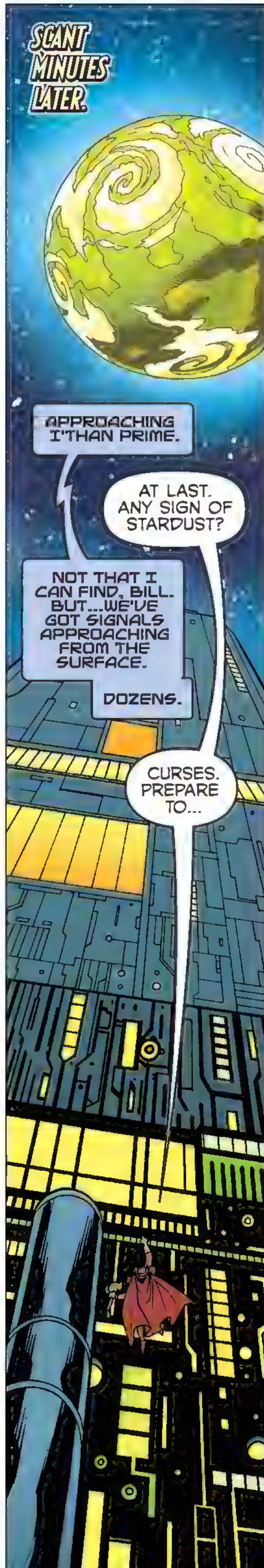
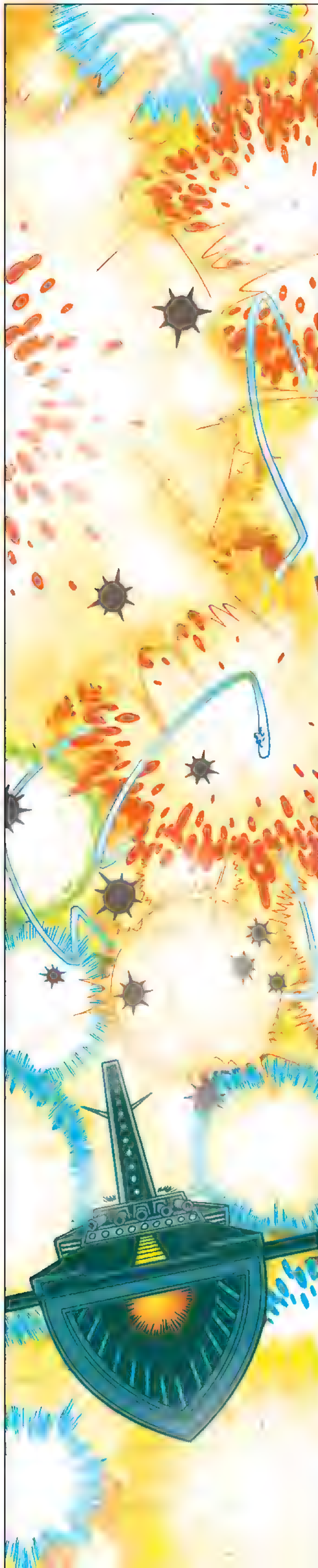


VERY WELL.
WILL WE REACH
I'THAN PRIME
BEFORE THE
SURFER?

IT
DEPENDS,
SIR.



IT DEPENDS ON
HOW MANY OF THE
MINES HE HITS.



SCANT
MINUTES
LATER.

APPROACHING
I'THAN PRIME.

AT LAST.
ANY SIGN OF
STARDUST?

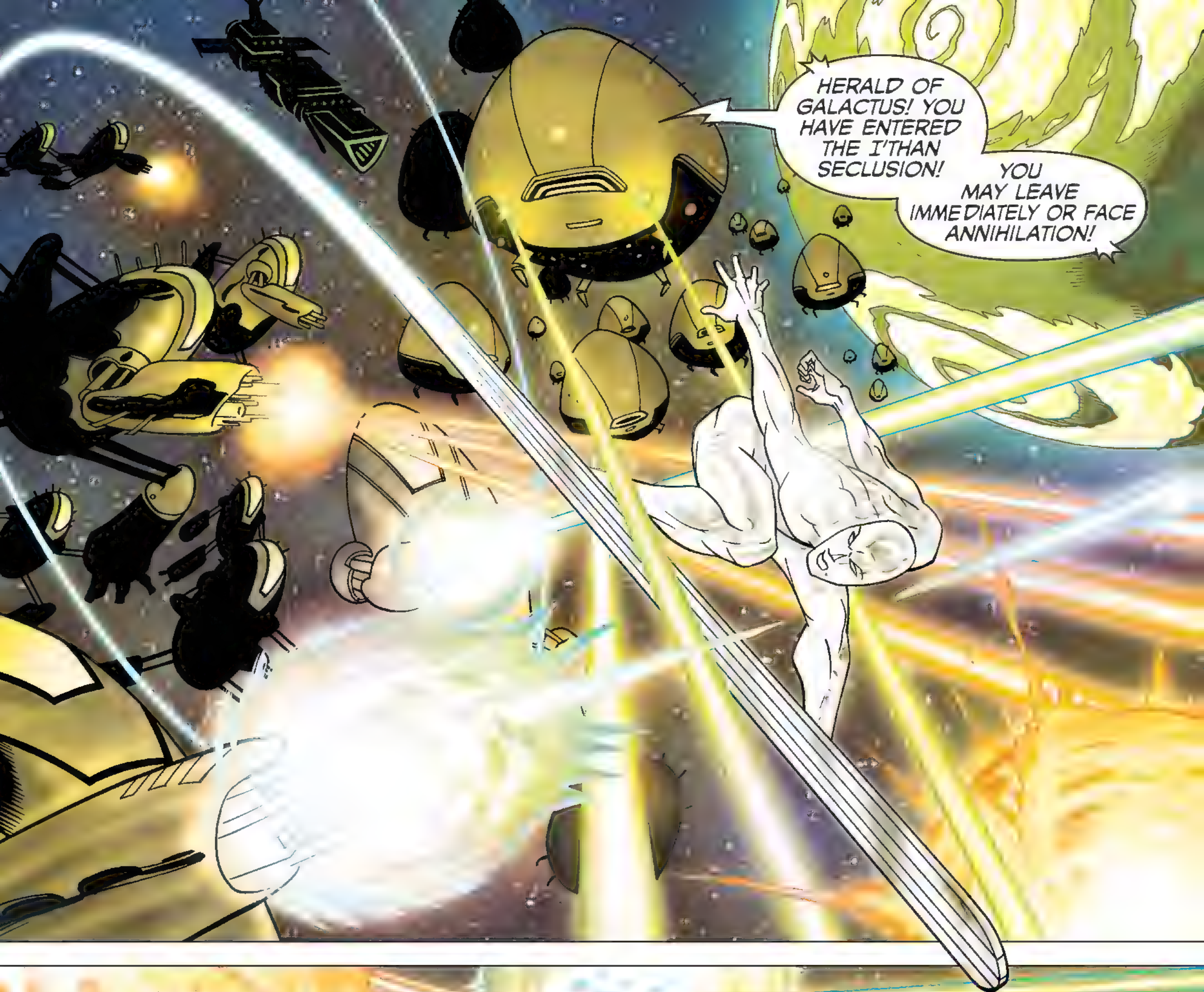
NOT THAT I
CAN FIND, BILL.
BUT...WE'VE
GOT SIGNALS
APPROACHING
FROM THE
SURFACE.

DOZENS.

CURSES.
PREPARE
TO...



...FIGHT?



HERALD OF
GALACTUS! YOU
HAVE ENTERED
THE I'THAN
SECLUSION!

YOU
MAY LEAVE
IMMEDIATELY OR FACE
ANNIHILATION!



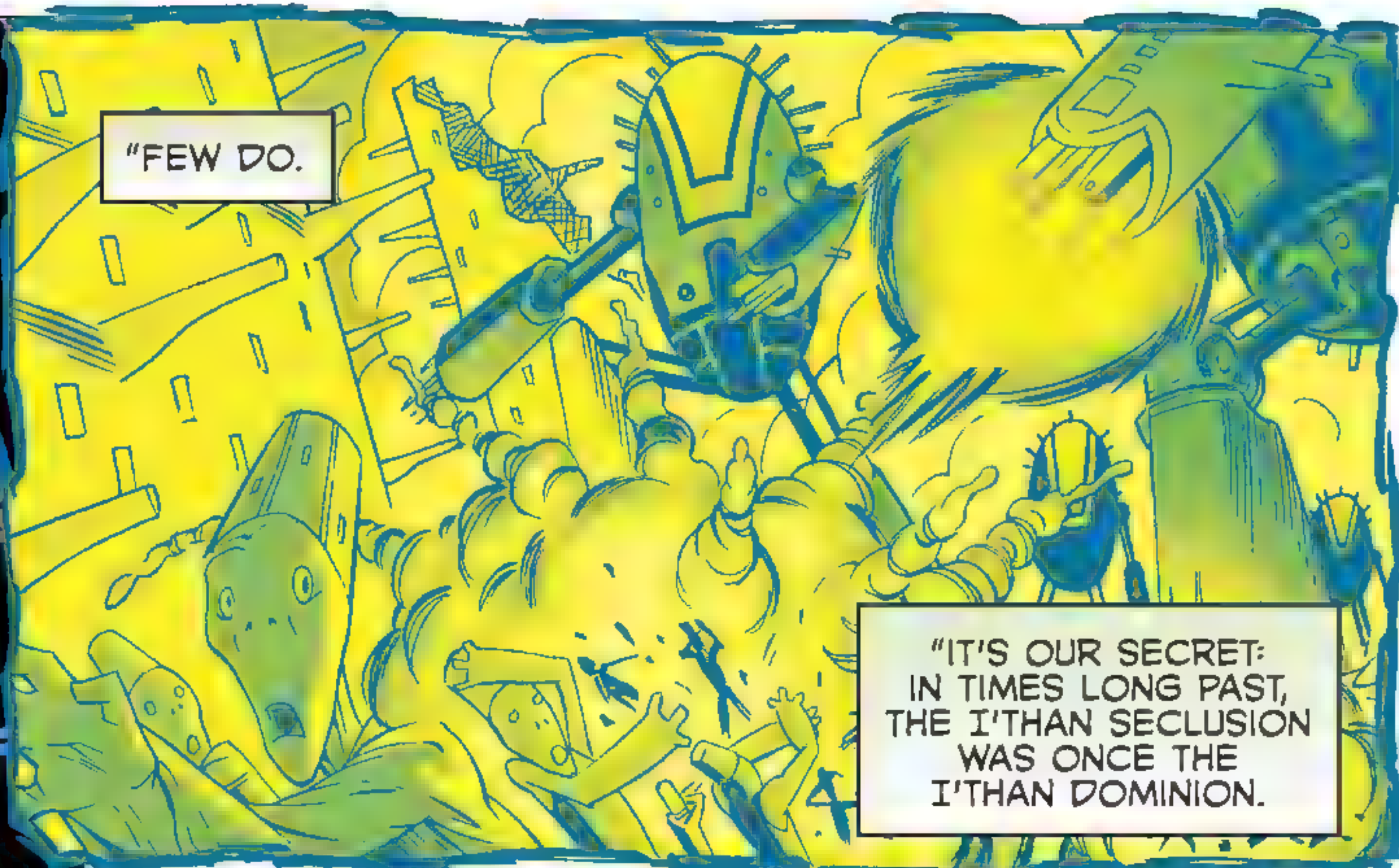
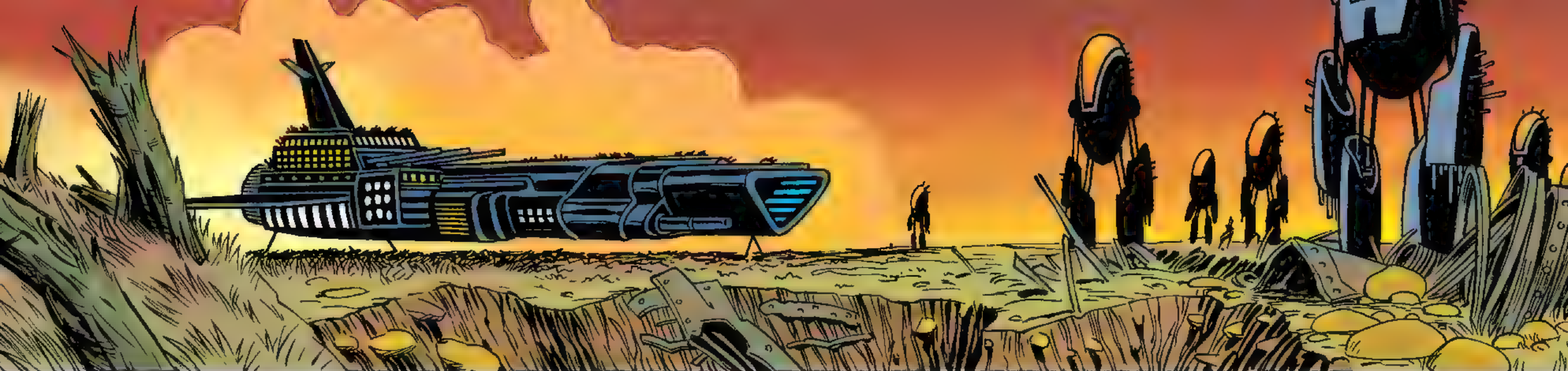
IT
MAKES LITTLE
DIFFERENCE
TO US.



THE SURFER'S
RETRAITING, BILL.

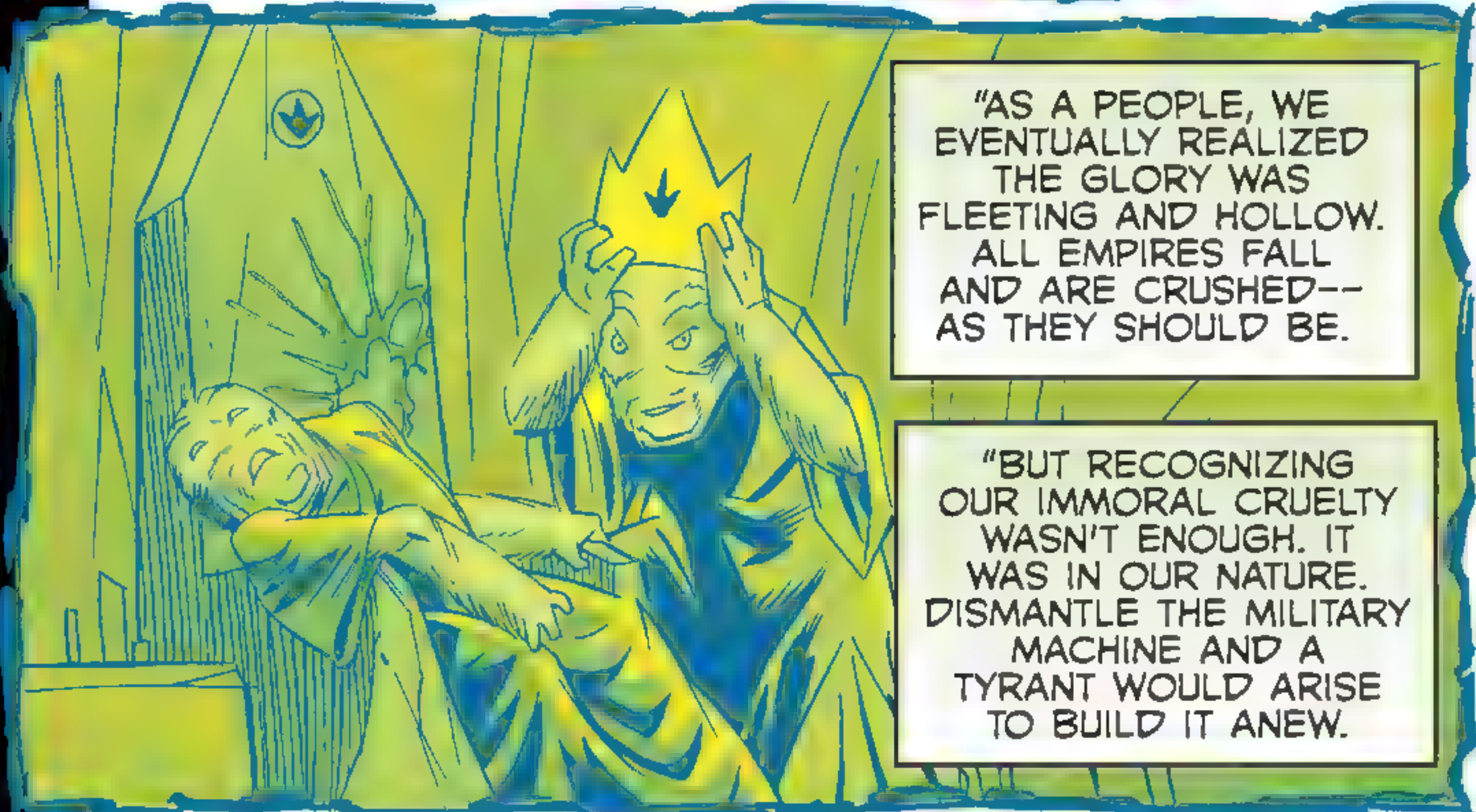
Hmm. IT
SEEMS **ALL** HAVE
UNDERESTIMATED
THESE "DEFENSELESS
PACIFISTS."

LET US
LAND.



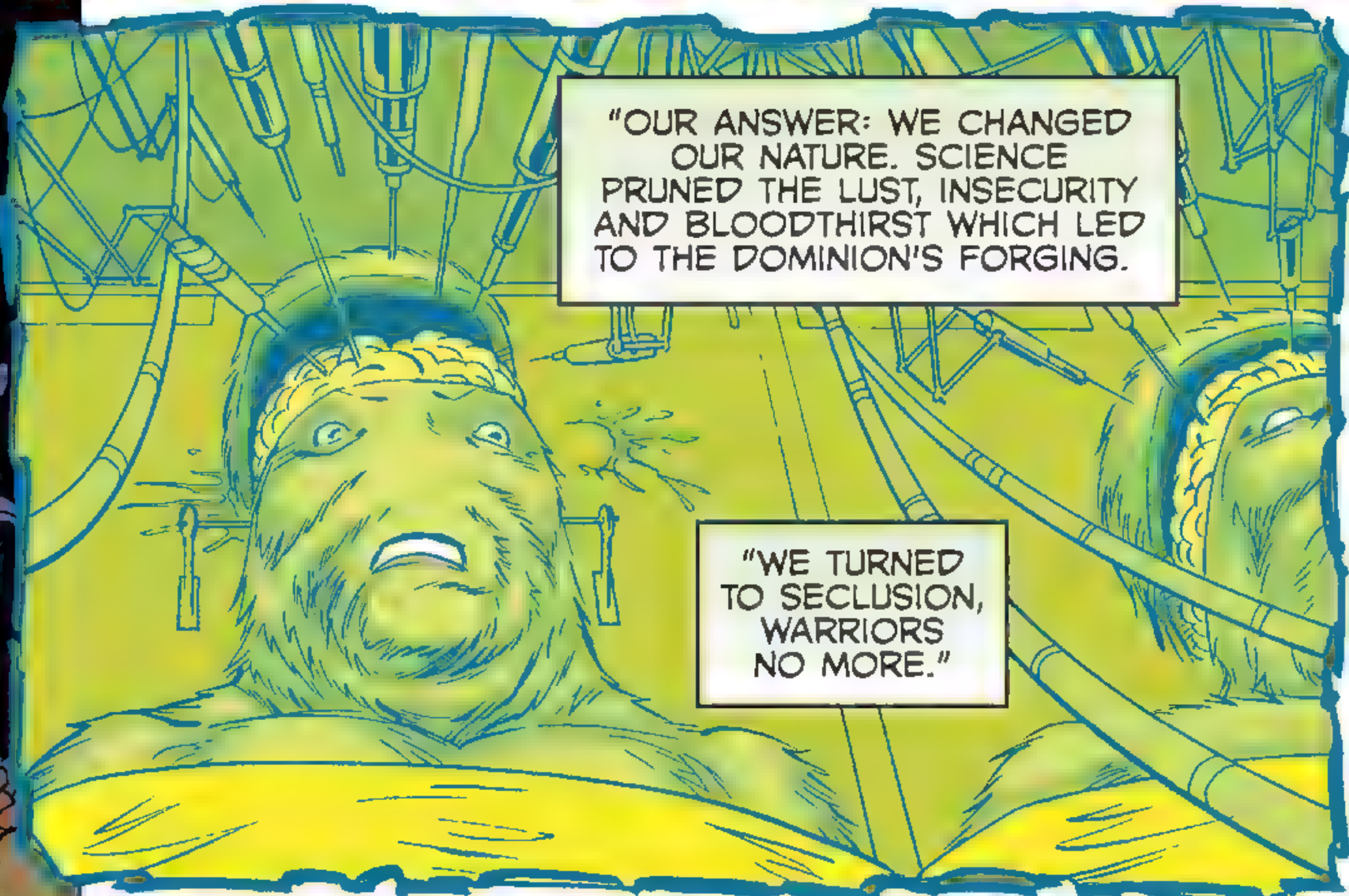
"FEW DO.

"IT'S OUR SECRET:
IN TIMES LONG PAST,
THE I'THAN SECLUSION
WAS ONCE THE
I'THAN DOMINION.



"AS A PEOPLE, WE
EVENTUALLY REALIZED
THE GLORY WAS
FLEETING AND HOLLOW.
ALL EMPIRES FALL
AND ARE CRUSHED--
AS THEY SHOULD BE.

"BUT RECOGNIZING
OUR IMMORAL CRUELTY
WASN'T ENOUGH. IT
WAS IN OUR NATURE.
DISMANTLE THE MILITARY
MACHINE AND A
TYRANT WOULD ARISE
TO BUILD IT ANEW.



"OUR ANSWER: WE CHANGED
OUR NATURE. SCIENCE
PRUNED THE LUST, INSECURITY
AND BLOODTHIRST WHICH LED
TO THE DOMINION'S FORGING.

"WE TURNED
TO SECLUSION,
WARRIORS
NO MORE."



BUT NO
MATTER WHAT THE
COST, YOU REPULSED
STARDUST. AND I SAW
YOU FACE THE SURFER--
YOU ARE NATURAL
WARRIORS.

WARRIORS,
YES. BUT THERE'S
NO "NATURE"
HERE.



WE KNEW THAT SOME DAY WE WOULD BE THREATENED--SO WE PLACED OUR WAR-MACHINES INTO STORAGE.

AND ALTERED THE DEVICES WE USED TO CONTROL THEM TO INDUCE THE MENTAL STATES THAT WERE ONCE THE CORE OF OUR BEING.



AS LONG AS WE WEAR THESE, THE I'THAN NOW ARE AS THE I'THAN WERE THEN.

AND WE'RE READY TO FIGHT.

YOUR BRAVERY STIRS MY SOUL, BUT... I URGE YOU. THIS IS NOT WISE.

SURPRISING A HERALD IS ONE THING. IF YOU FIGHT GALACTUS, YOUR FIERY HEARTS WOULD BE QUENCHED BY HIS COLD POWER.

AND EVEN IF YOU WIN, YOUR PEOPLE WILL BE DECIMATED.



LEAVE NOW, WHILE YOU CAN. DESTROY THE PLANET RATHER THAN LEAVE IT FOR GALACTUS' APPETITE.

SOON HE WILL WEAKEN AND THEN YOU CAN HAVE REVENGE. BUT UNTIL THEN, THIS IS FUTILE.



BILL--LISTEN TO YOURSELF: IF GALACTUS CAME TO YOUR PEOPLE, WOULD YOU HAVE GIVEN SUCH CRAVEN COUNSEL?



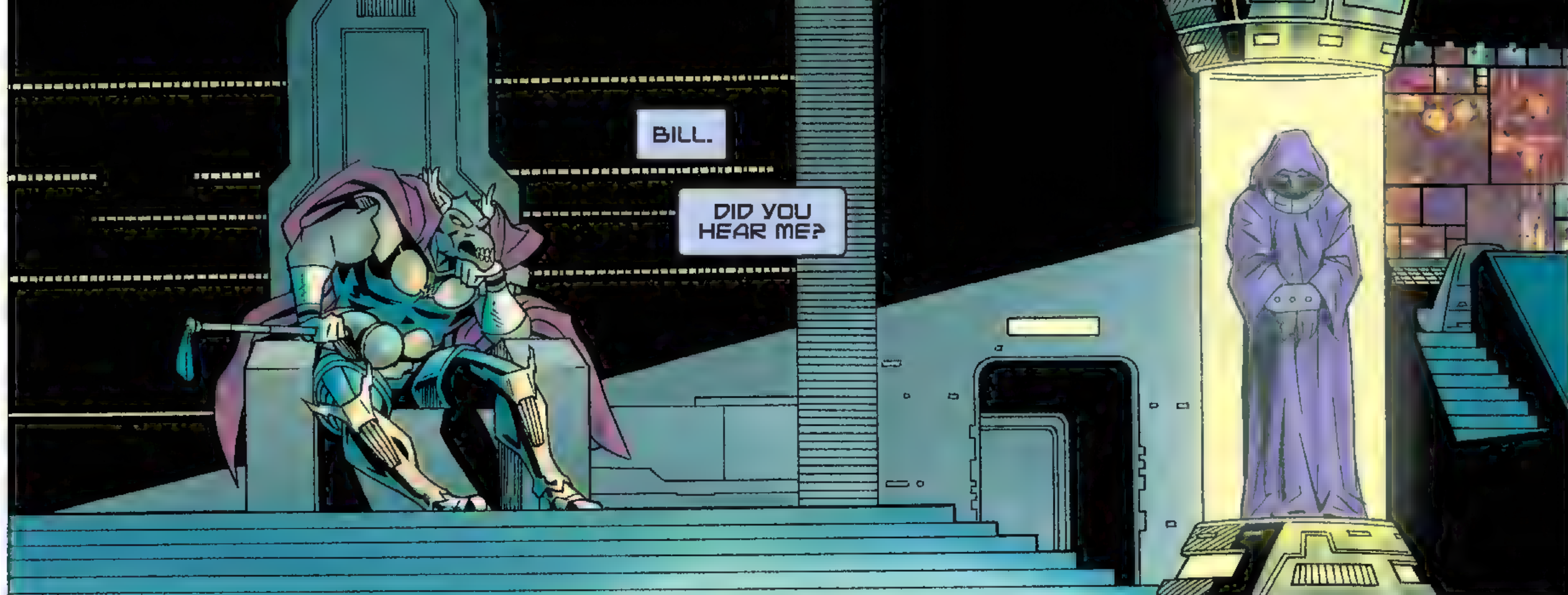
HE DID.

I WISH I HAD.



NO. THE MORROW WILL SEE THE I'THAN MAKE OUR STAND.

JOIN US... OR TURN AWAY. WE WILL NOT SURRENDER OUR HOME.



BILL.

DID YOU
HEAR ME?



I
HEARD, FRIEND
SKUTTLEBUTT. I
AM CONSIDERING
YOUR WORDS.

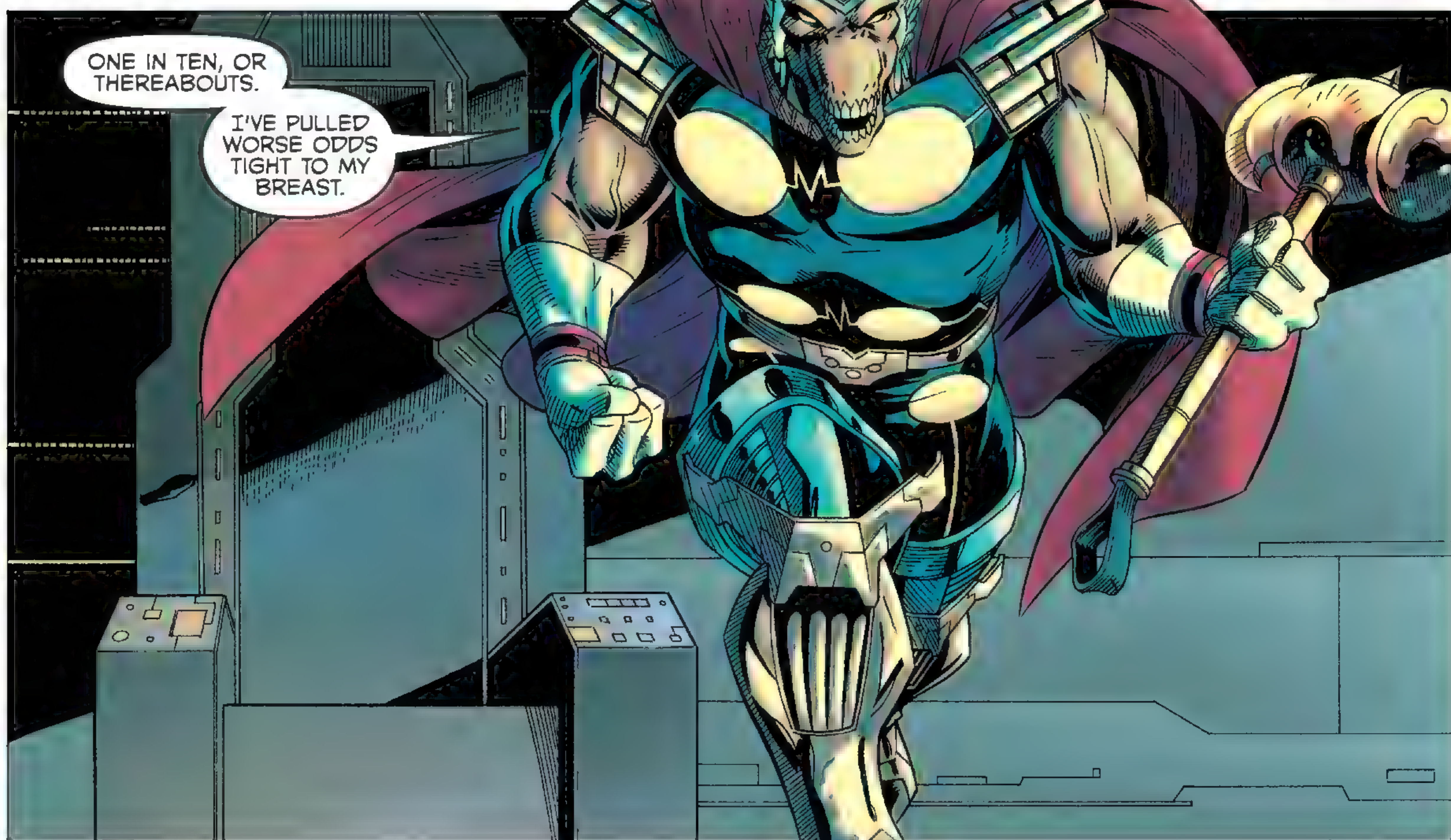
ARE YOU
CERTAIN?

NO, I'M NOT. THESE
THINGS NEVER ARE, SIR,
BUT THEY'RE THE MOST
ACCURATE I CAN
CALCULATE FROM ALL
KNOWN DATA.



BETWEEN YOU AND THE RE-
MILITARIZED I'THAN WE'D HAVE
AN ELEVEN PERCENT CHANCE
OF DRIVING GALACTUS AND HIS
HERALDS AWAY, ASSUMING THE
SILVER SURFER HOLDS BACK. SIX
PERCENT CHANCE IF HE DOESN'T.

GARGANTUAN
I'THAN CASUALTIES,
EITHER WAY.

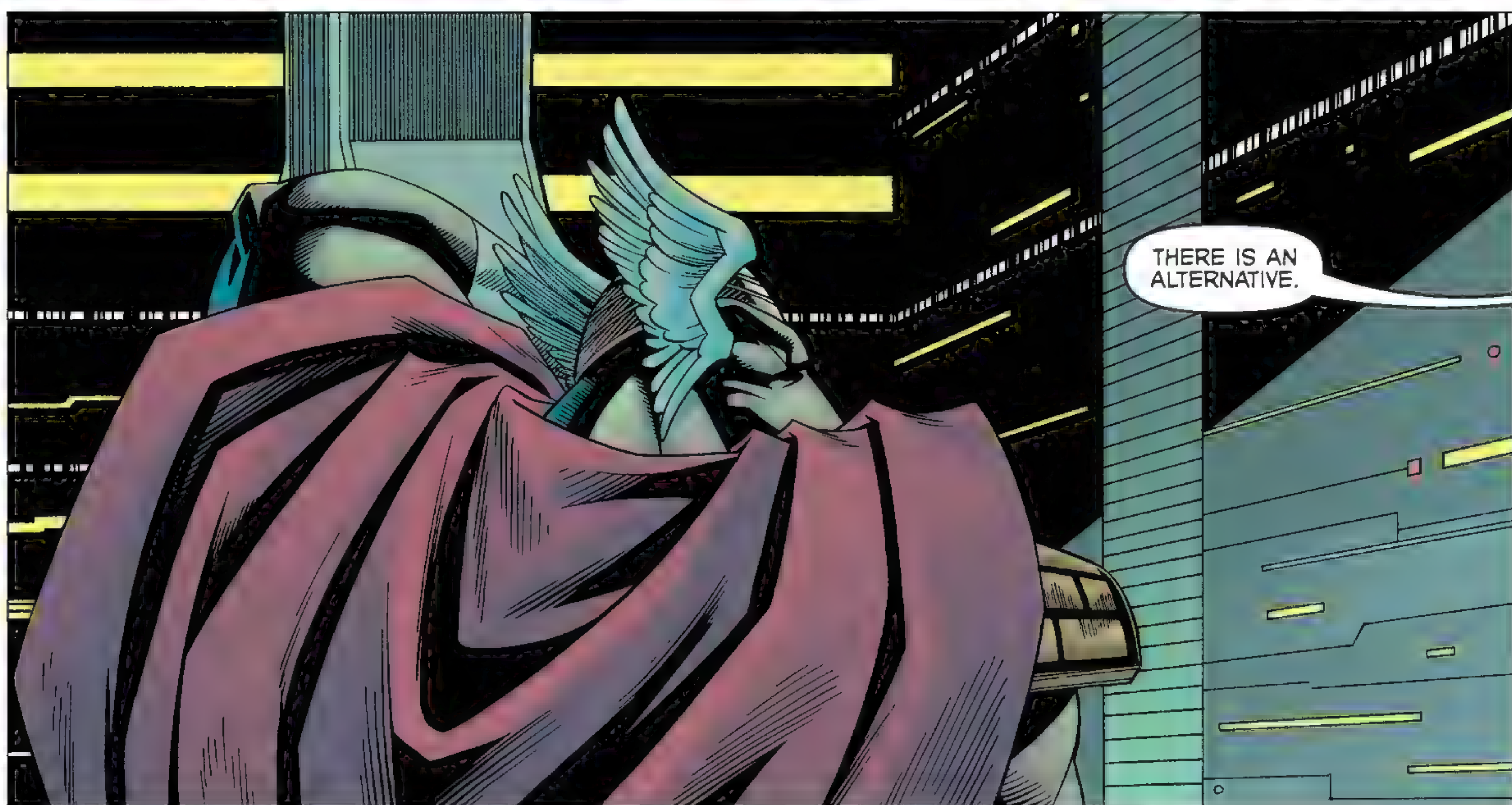
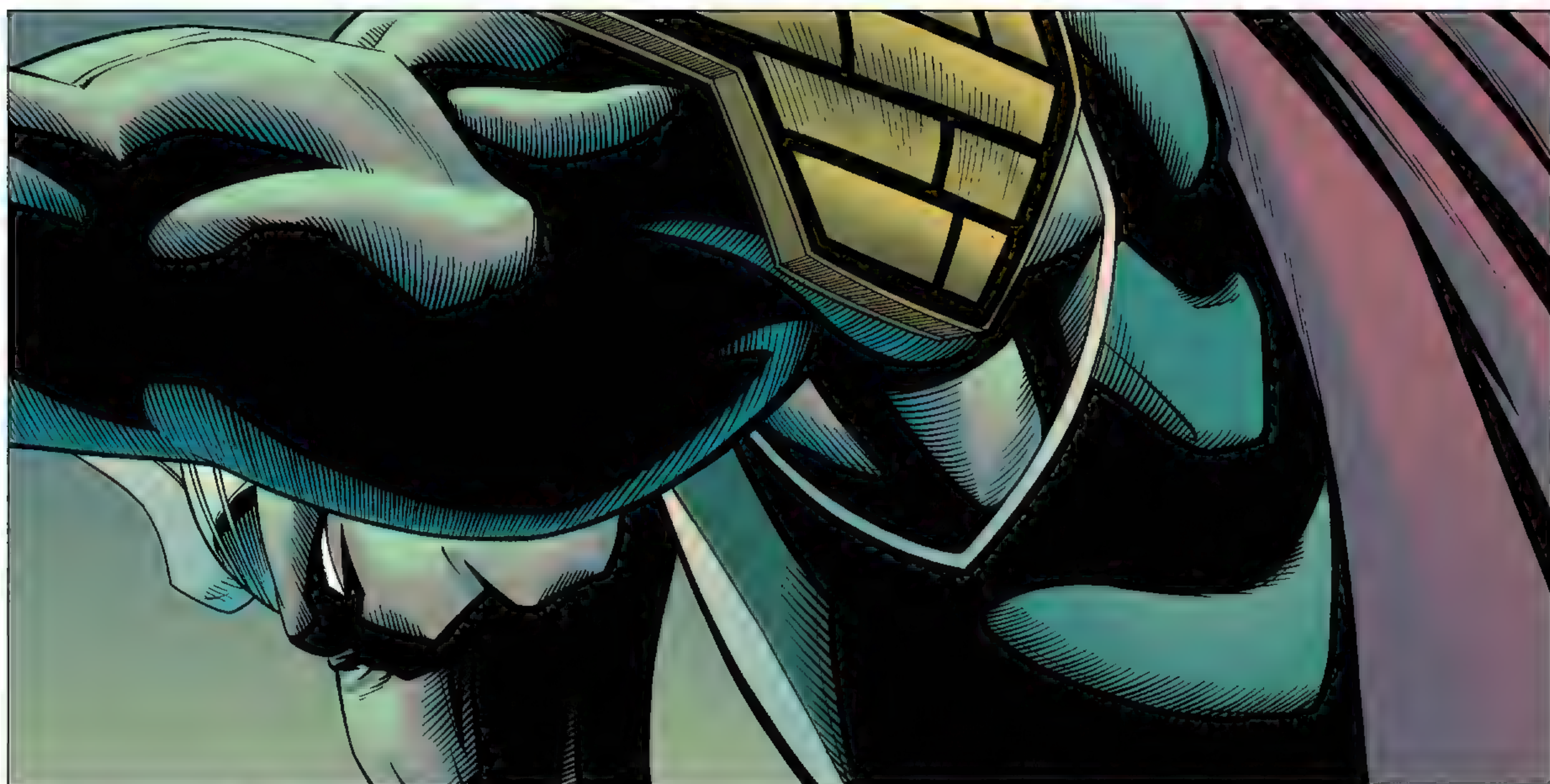
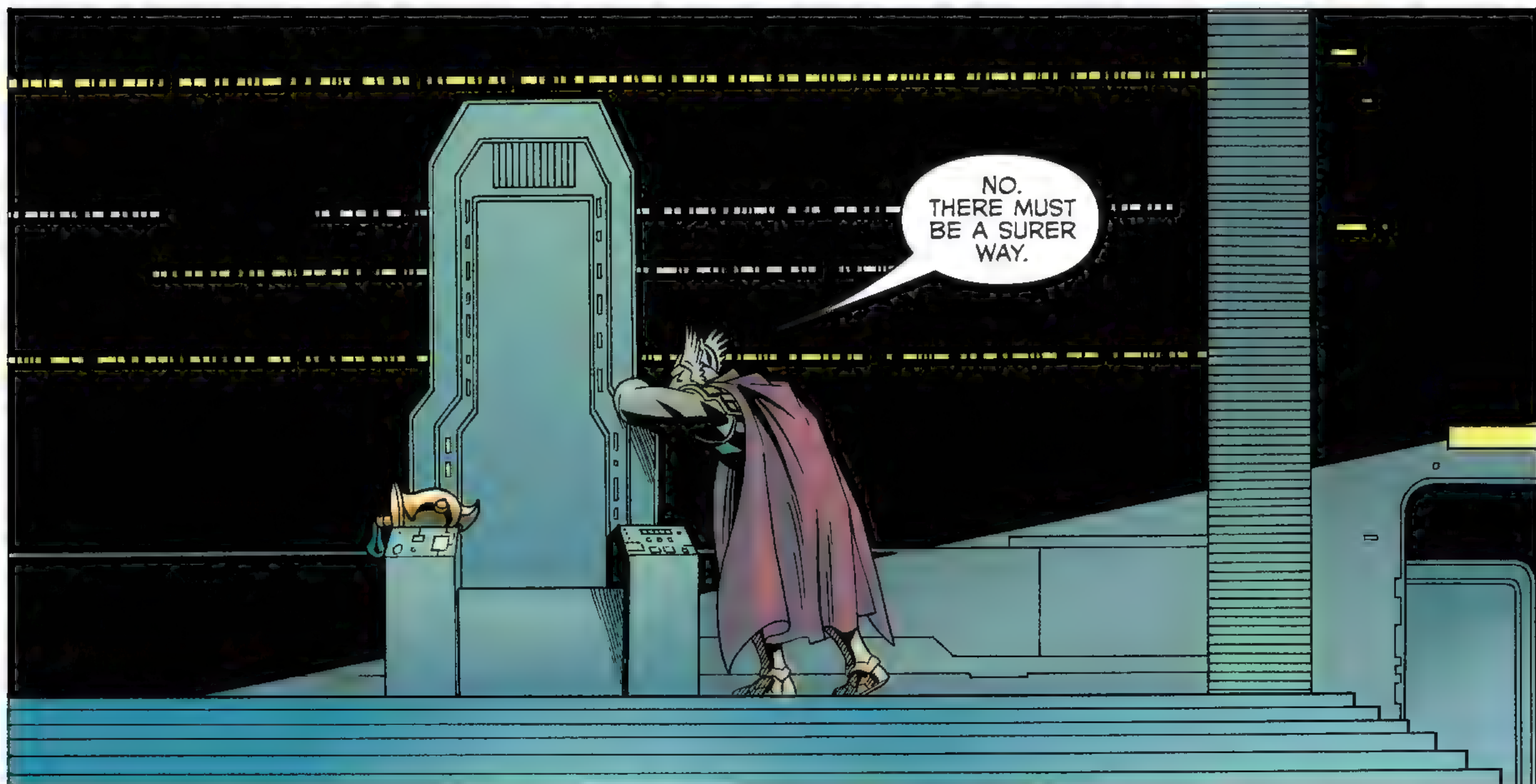


ONE IN TEN, OR
THEREABOUTS.

I'VE PULLED
WORSE ODDS
TIGHT TO MY
BREAST.

"AND LONG
ODDS MAKE
BRAVE
BATTLES..."







VOIDIAN.
YOUR FIRST
WORDS SINCE
CAPTURE ARE
TO PRESS A
COURSE OF
ACTION?

I DO NOT
FIND MYSELF
DISPOSED TO
FOLLOW ANY
ADVICE YOUR
MIND COULD
FORM.



WHY
SHOULD
I EVEN
LISTEN?

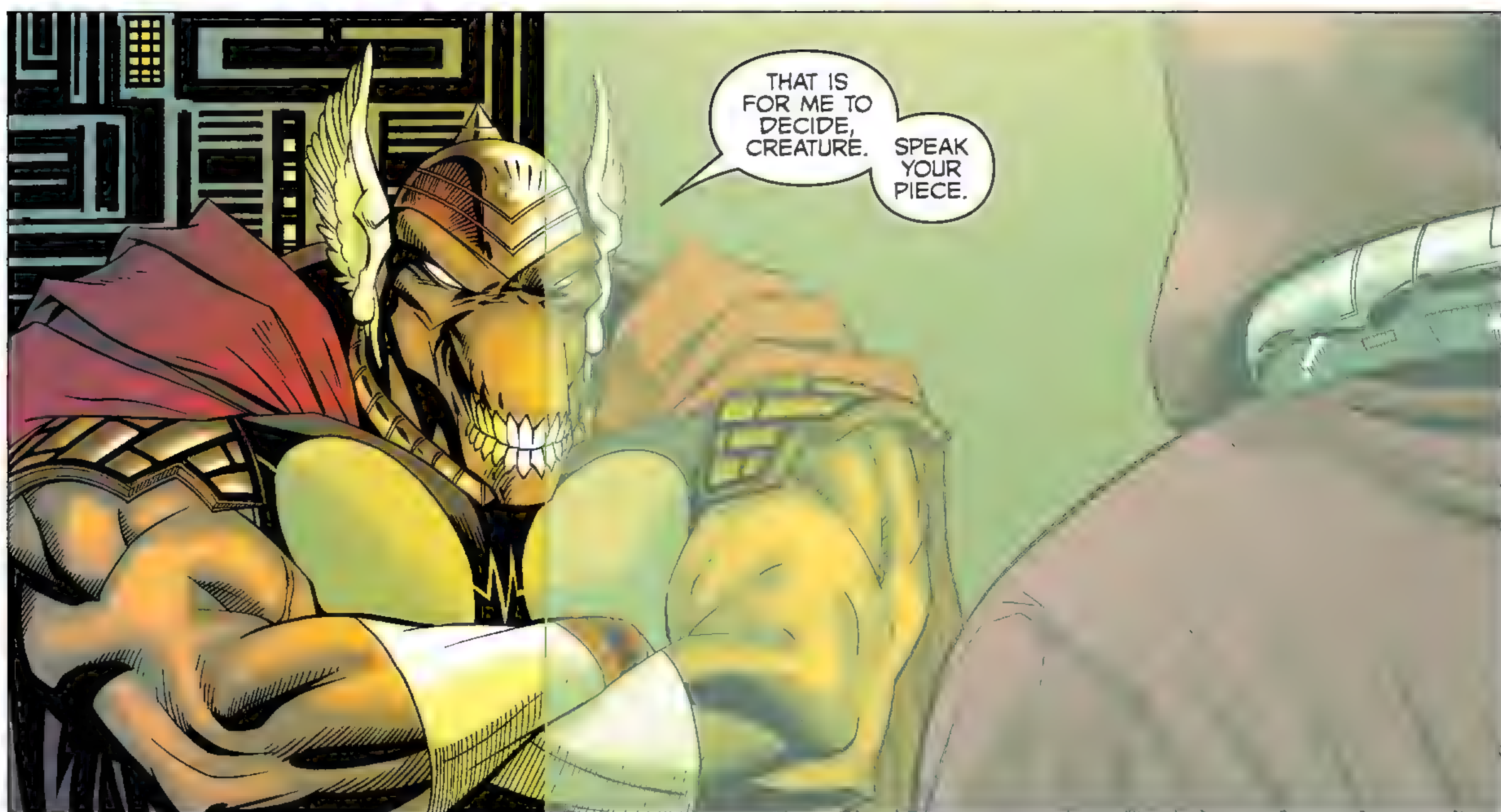
IF I'VE
FALLS, SO DOES
VOIDIAN. IF I AM
TO DIE, IT WOULD
NOT BE IN A
HERETIC'S
CELL.

AND...



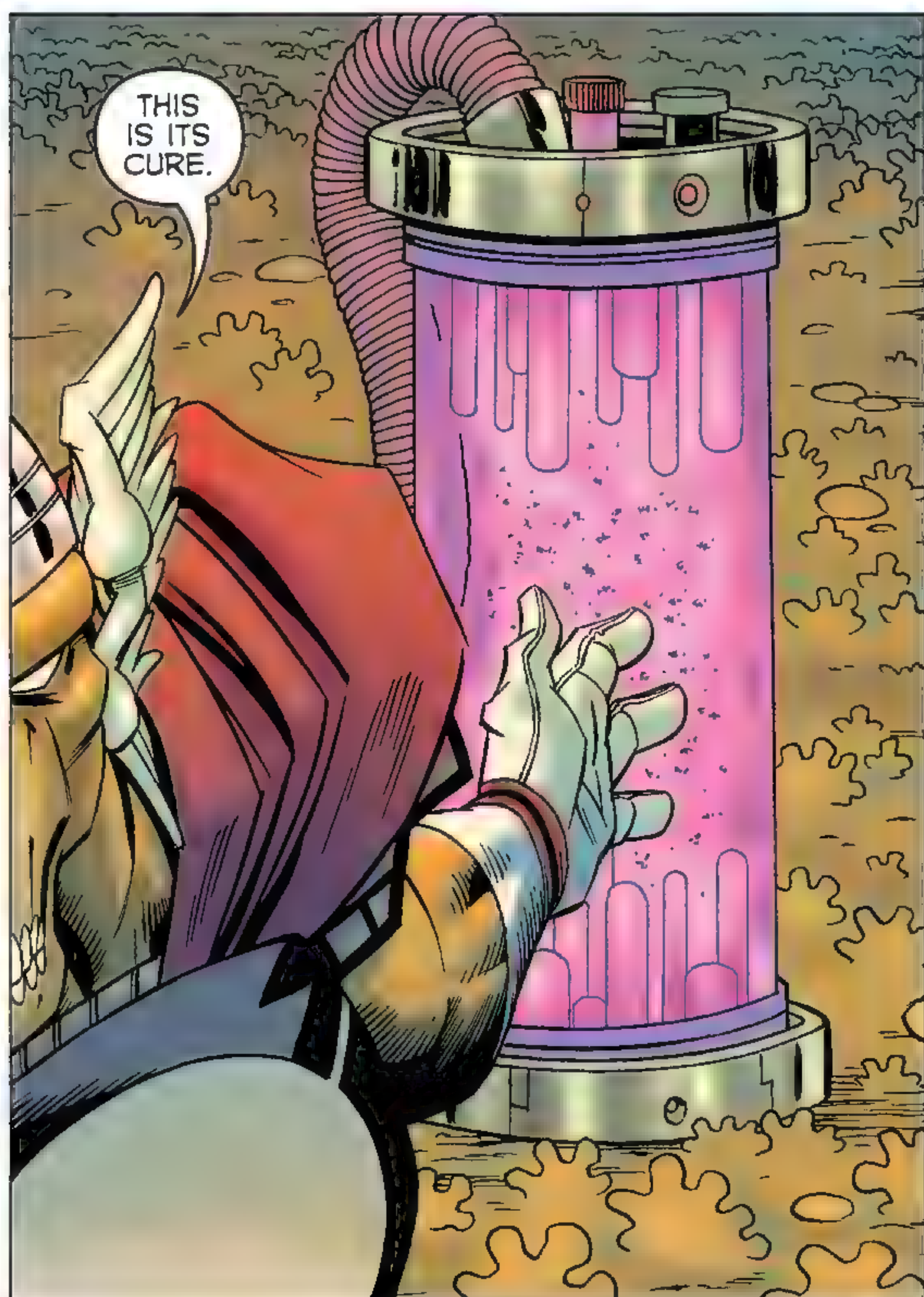
I AM NOT
LIKE YOU, BUT
I UNDERSTAND
OBSESSION,
NEED AND
SACRIFICE.

AND
NOBLE
ENDS
MAKE ALL
MEANS
NOBLE.



THAT IS
FOR ME TO
DECIDE,
CREATURE.

SPEAK
YOUR
PIECE.





YOU'RE
BLACKMAILING
US TO...

...I THOUGHT--
WE THOUGHT
YOU WERE OUR
FRIEND!



I AM YOUR
FRIEND NOW.
YOUR PRIDE
WOULD KILL
YOUR PEOPLE.
THIS WILL
SAVE THEM.

YOU ARE
DESTROYING
OUR LIVES.



THIS IS
REGRETTABLE,
BUT--

NO! DAMN
YOU, BETA RAY
BILL. FROM
CRADLE TO
GRAVE, OUR
PEOPLE WILL
CURSE YOUR
NAME.



THEY
WILL **LIVE**
TO CURSE
ME.

AND
GALACTUS
WILL STARVE.

**AFTER THE EVACUATION
OF I'THAN PRIME**

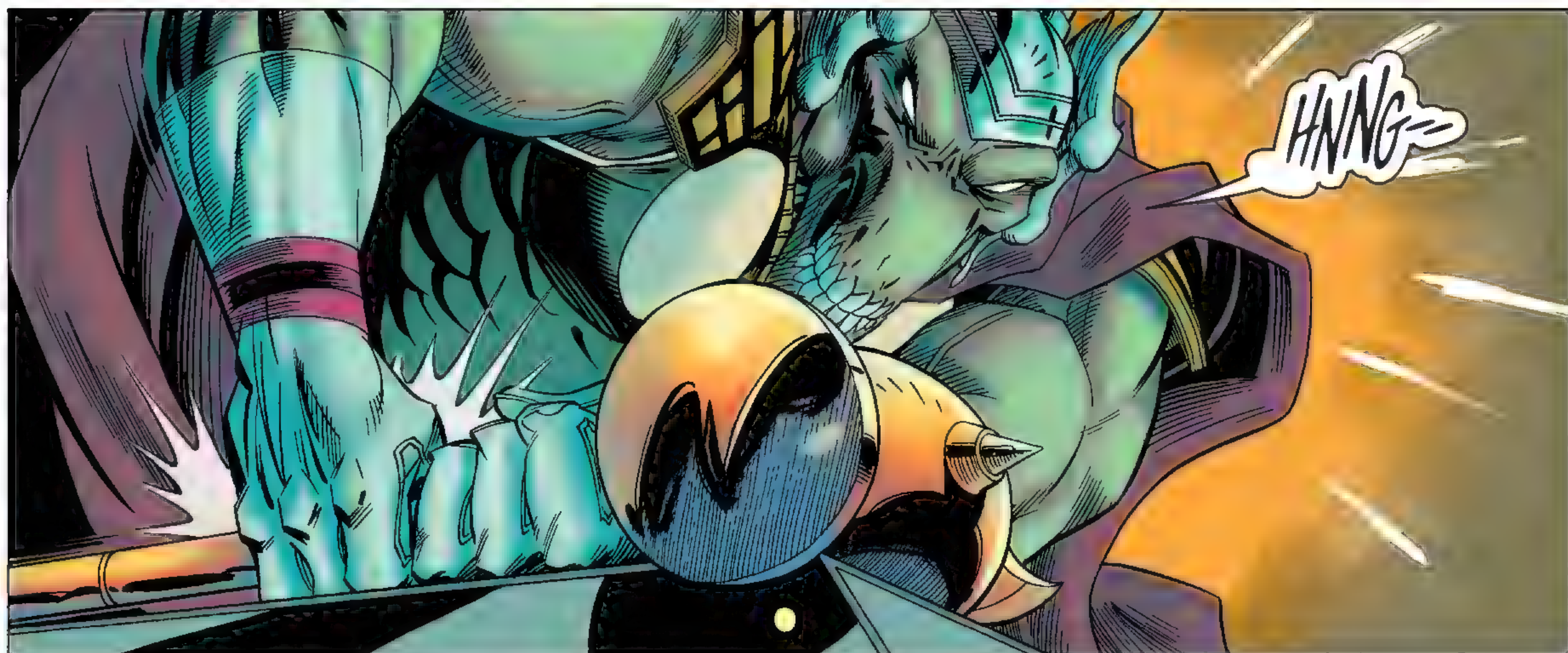
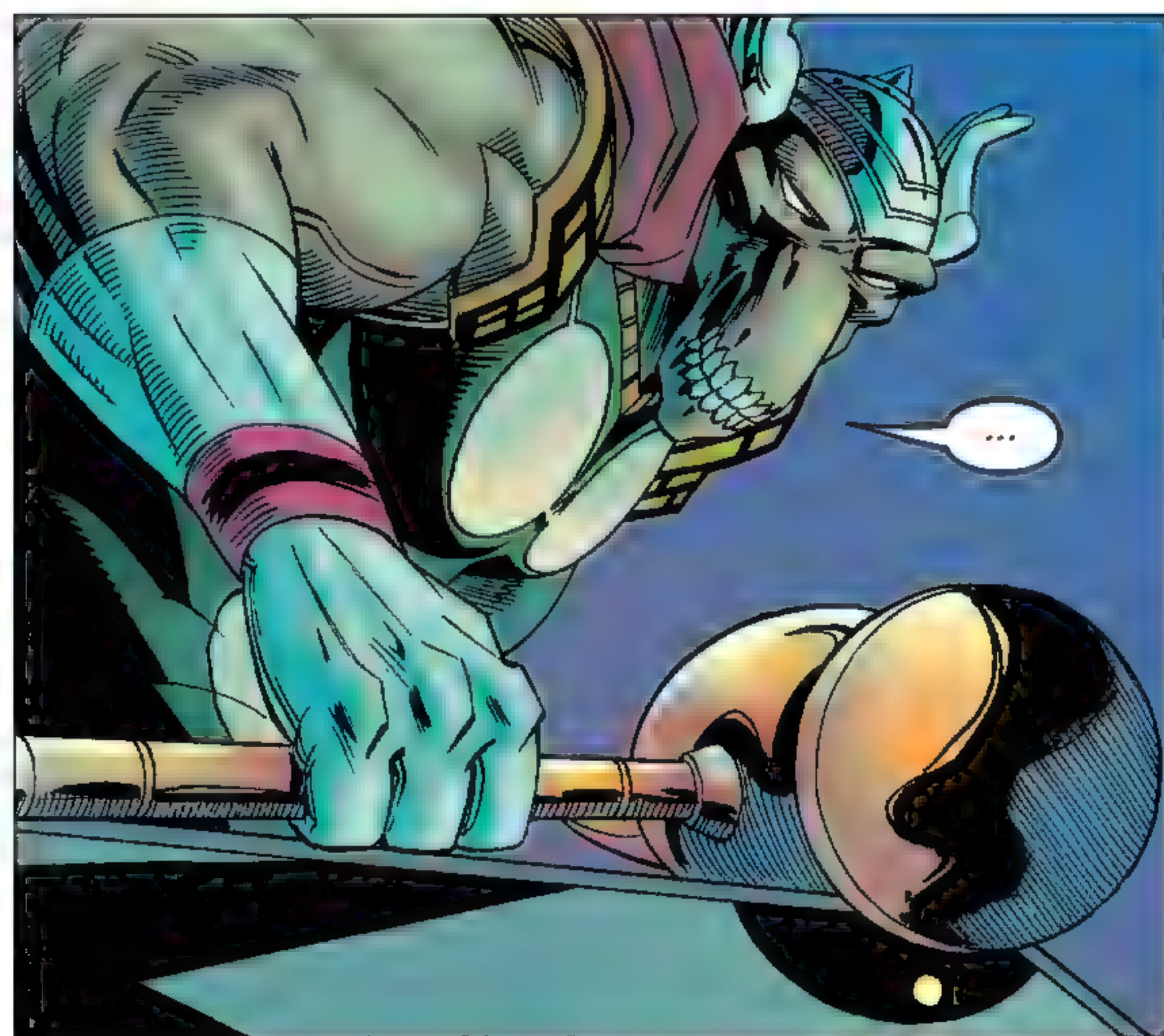
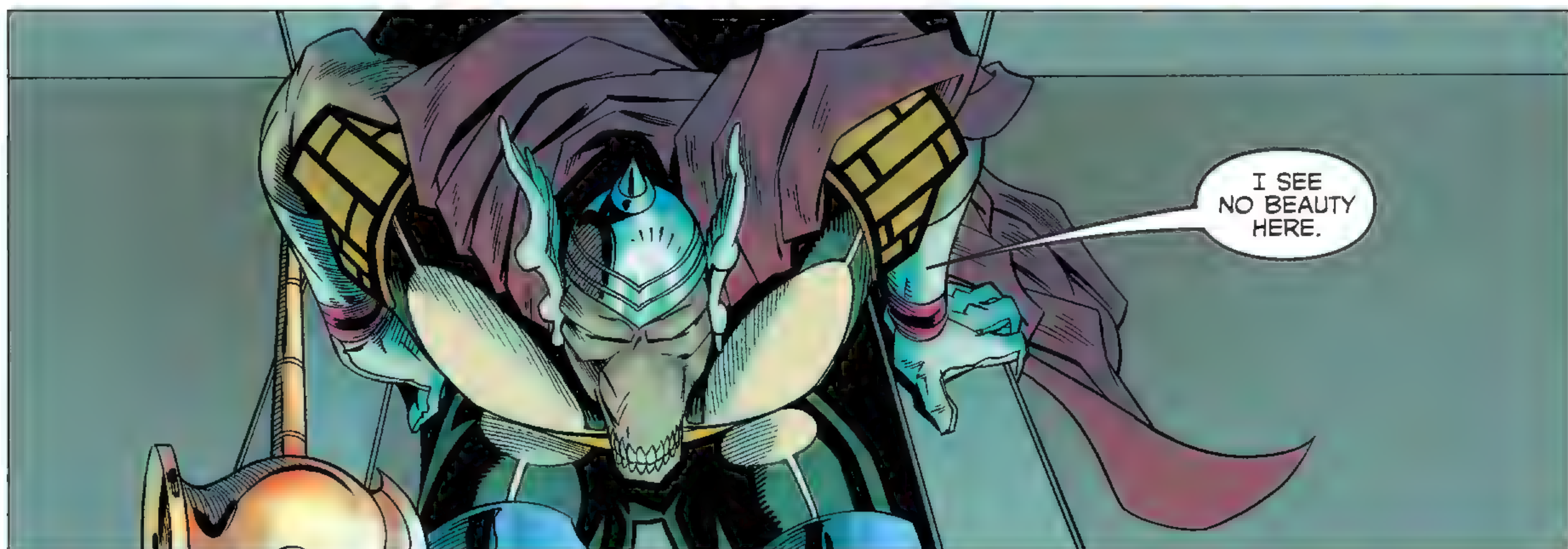
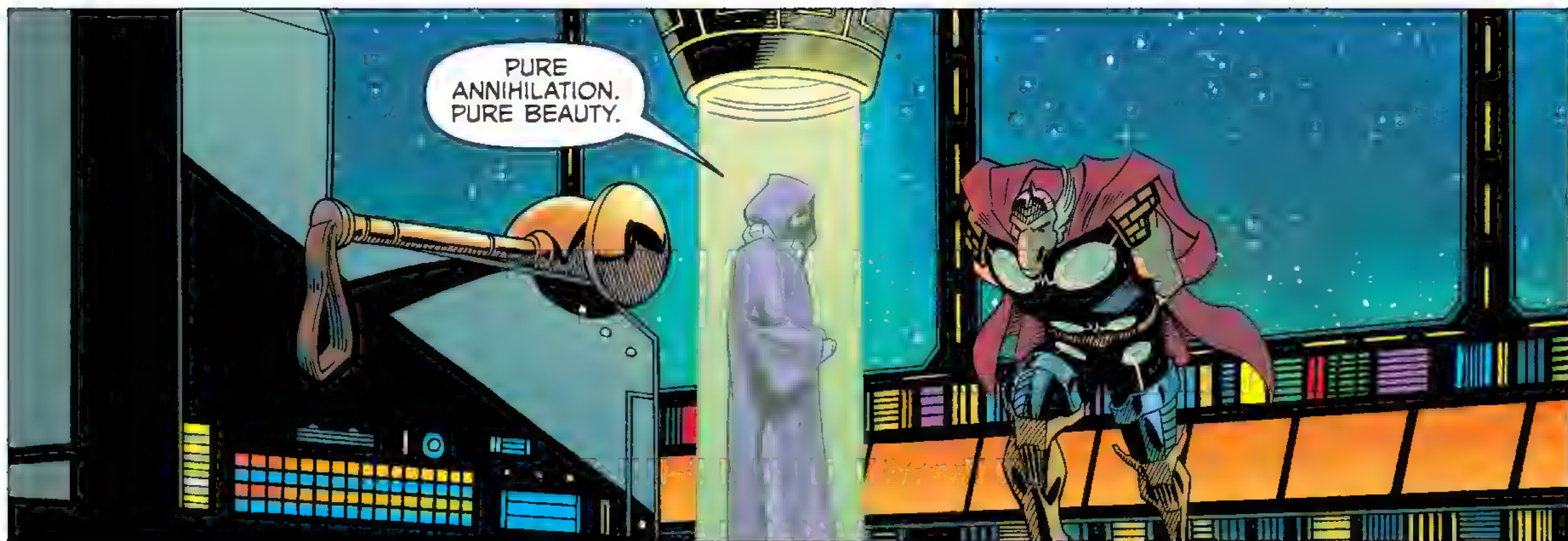
THAT'S THE LAST
OF THE CHARGES, BILL.
DISASSEMBLERS ARE
AT WORK ON WHAT
REMAINS.

I'THAN PRIME
WILL BE ATOMIZED
WITHIN MINUTES.



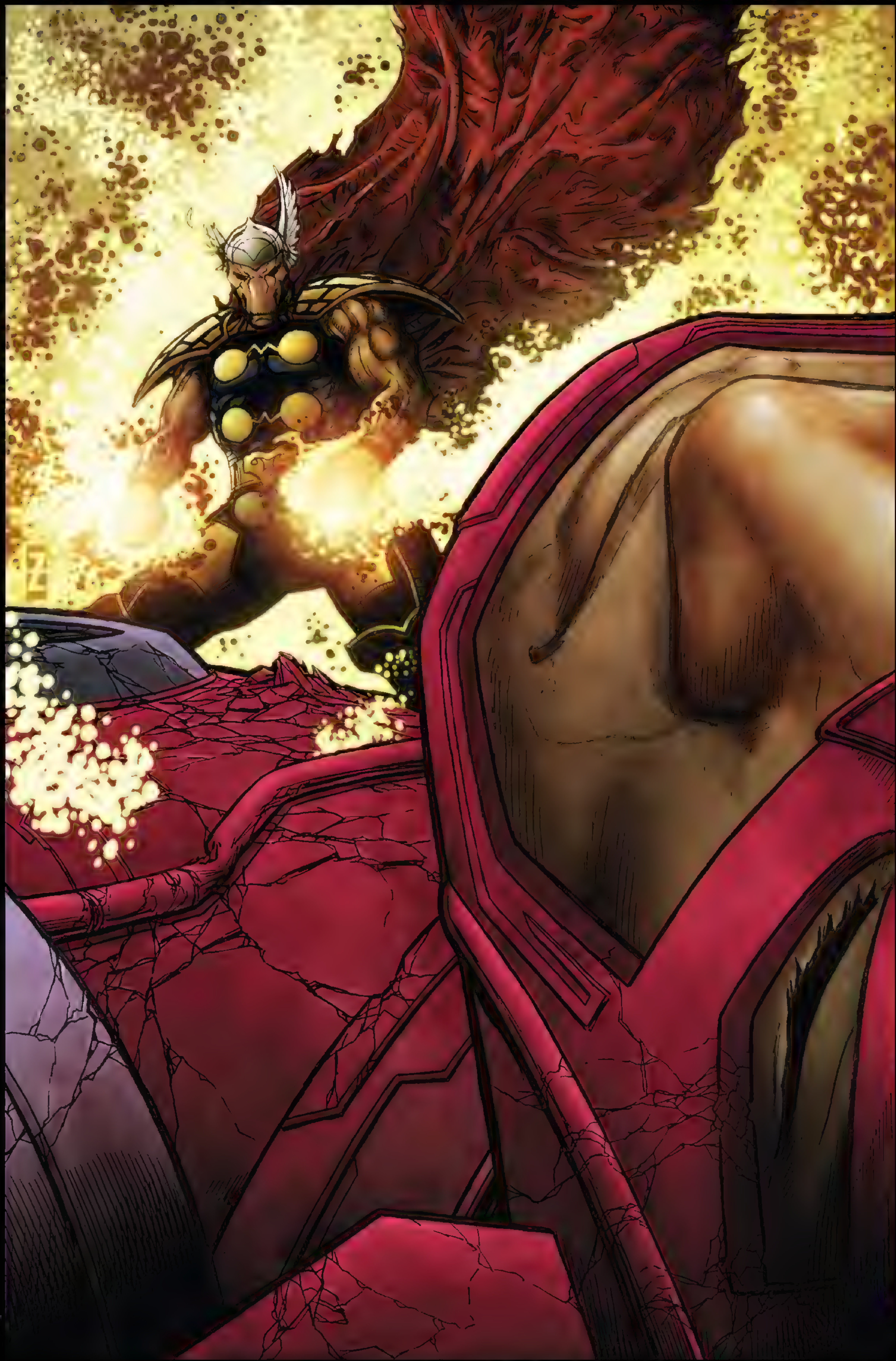
IT IS
DONE.
GALACTUS
WILL NOT
FEED
TODAY.

SEND THE
I'THAN FLEET
THE CURE, THEN
SET COURSE. WE
HAVE TO GET
BACK ON
GALACTUS'
TRAIL.



"BUT IT IS A
NOBLE END..."





BETA RAY BILL: GODHUNTER #3



WHAT
WORD, MY
HERALDS?

WHAT
WORD OF
THOSE WHO
PURSUE
GALACTUS?

**STARDUST, HERALD
OF GALACTUS.**

BETA RAY
BILL HAS NOT TURNED
FROM HIS HERESY. HE
STILL SEEKS TO STARVE
YOU BY ANNIHILATING
ANY WORLD WE SELECT
FOR YOUR DIVINE
BANQUET.

THERE IS
NAUGHT WHICH
STOPS HIM. IF WE
PURSUE, HE FLEES.
WE TACK A
COURSE, HE
TRACKS.

TO THINK HE
WOULD NOT STRIKE
AGAINST WHATEVER WE
CHOSE FOR YOUR
SACRAMENT WOULD
BE FOLLY.

**THE SILVER SURFER,
HERALD OF GALACTUS**

THE
SURVIVORS OF
THE LAST PLANET HE
DESTROYED HAVE SPLIT
INTO TWO FACTIONS. THE
CIVILIANS ARE REFUGEES,
LOOKING FOR A HOME.
THE REBORN WARRIORS
ARE A LYNCH MOB,
LOOKING FOR
REVENGE.

BOTH AGAINST
BETA RAY BILL FOR
BLACKMAILING THEM INTO
LEAVING AND STARDUST
FOR WANTONLY SLAYING
THEIR PEOPLE.

THE WARRIORS
HAVE GATHERED THEIR
STOCKPILED ARMAMENTS
FROM ACROSS ALL THE
WORLDS OF THEIR
I'THAN SECLUSION.

SECLUSION,
NO MORE. THE
I'THAN DOMINON
MARCHES AGAIN.

VERY
WELL, MY
HERALDS.

THIS IS
WHAT WE
WILL DO.

THE SHIP, SKUTLEBUTT, LURKING
IN THE SHADOWS OF I' THAN III.

THE HERALDS ARE
IN TRANSIT, BILL.
I'VE EXTRAPOLATED A
PROBABLE DESTINATION.

A SMALL,
UNEXPLORED
PLANET. NO
TRACES OF
ANY HIGHER LIFE.
DEFINITELY NO
SENTIENTS.

THAT IS...
WELL. MAKE
SPEED.

EVEN STRIPPED
OF THE POWER OF
ODIN'S BLESSING,
I MUST NOT TURN
BACK.

UNEXPLORED SYSTEM, 4276.28.

ANY
TRACE OF
GALACTUS?

NO... WAIT. OUR REMOTE
PROBES REVEAL MR. RADD
IS ALREADY ON THE SURFACE.
SHALL I LAUNCH AN ORBITAL
BOMBARDMENT?

NO.
PREPARE THE
PLANET FOR
DESTRUCTION.

I WILL
ATTEND TO THE
SURFER.

HOW
APPROPRIATE. TO
SECURE MY PEOPLE'S
LEGACY I TURN TO
THEIR WEAPONS.

OPEN
THE ARMORY
OF KORBIN.



LACKEY OF
THE COSMIC
PARASITE!



DEFEND
YOURSELF!



BILL!
CEASE!

I AM
NOT HERE
TO MATCH
ARMS.



MY ONLY
WEAPONS ARE
MY WORDS.



YOU ARE MOST INFURIATING, SURFER.

WHAT ARE THESE, FRIEND? BETA RAY-GUNS? WHY HAVE YOU ABANDONED STORM-BREAKER?



YOUR CAMARADERIE OR YOUR SYMPATHY, HERALD. I DESIRE NEITHER.

MY COURSE IS SET. I WOULD HAVE GALACTUS LICKING CRUMBS FROM THE GALAXY'S FLOOR.

I WILL HAVE HIM ON HIS KNEES.



HE IS.



"GALACTUS' HUNGER IS AS ENDLESS AS THE UNIVERSE HE CONSUMES.

"HIS POWERS WAXES AND WANES DEPENDING ON WHEN HE EATS--BUT POWER IS NOT NECESSARILY THE SAME THING AS SUSTENANCE.



"RECENTLY HE WAS ENSLAVED BY A PETTY COSMIC TYRANT, FORCED TO DESTROY BUT NOT CONSUME PLANETS. TO SURVIVE, HE DREW UPON THE DEEP RESERVOIRS OF HIS VERY BEING.

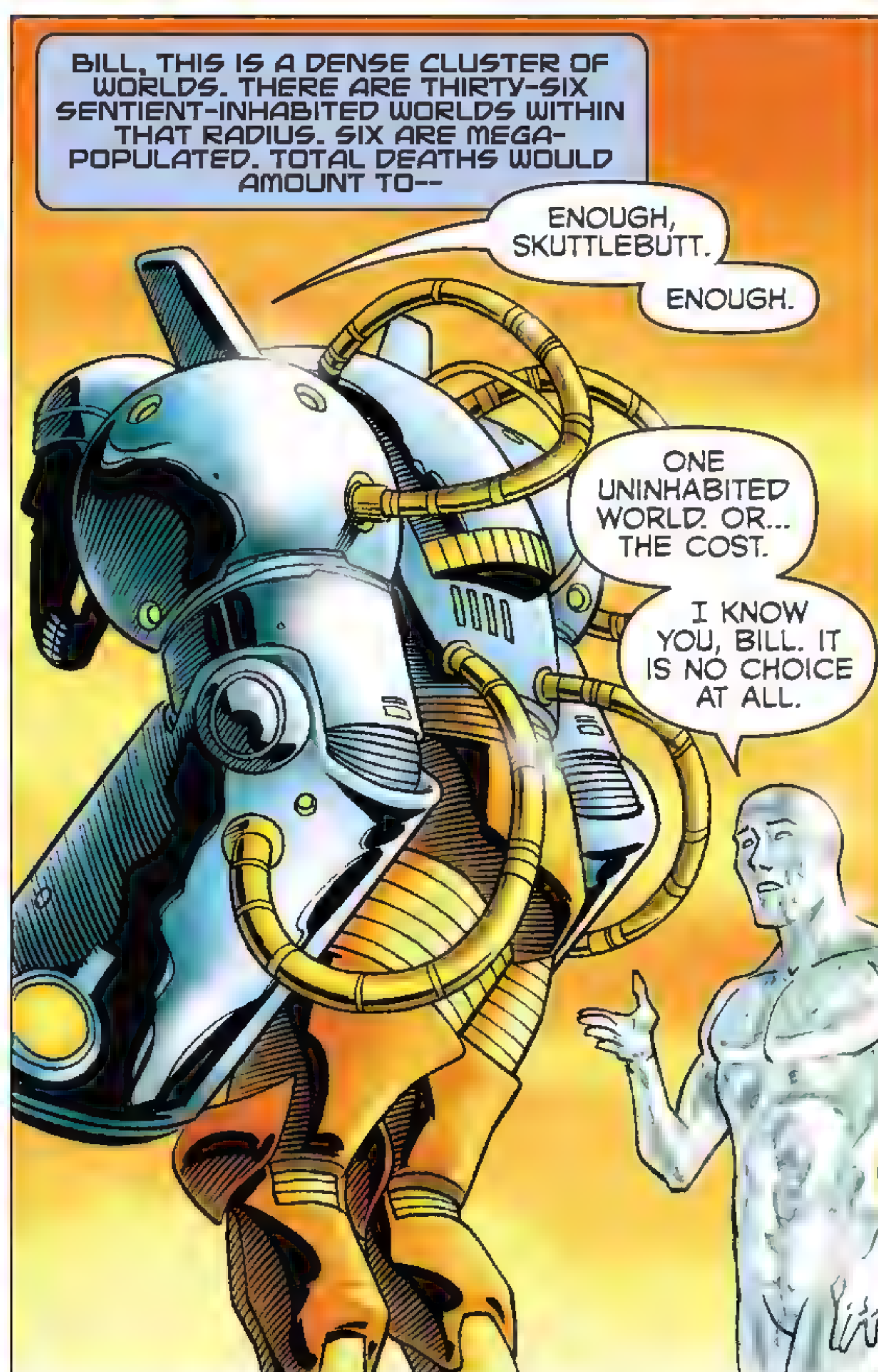
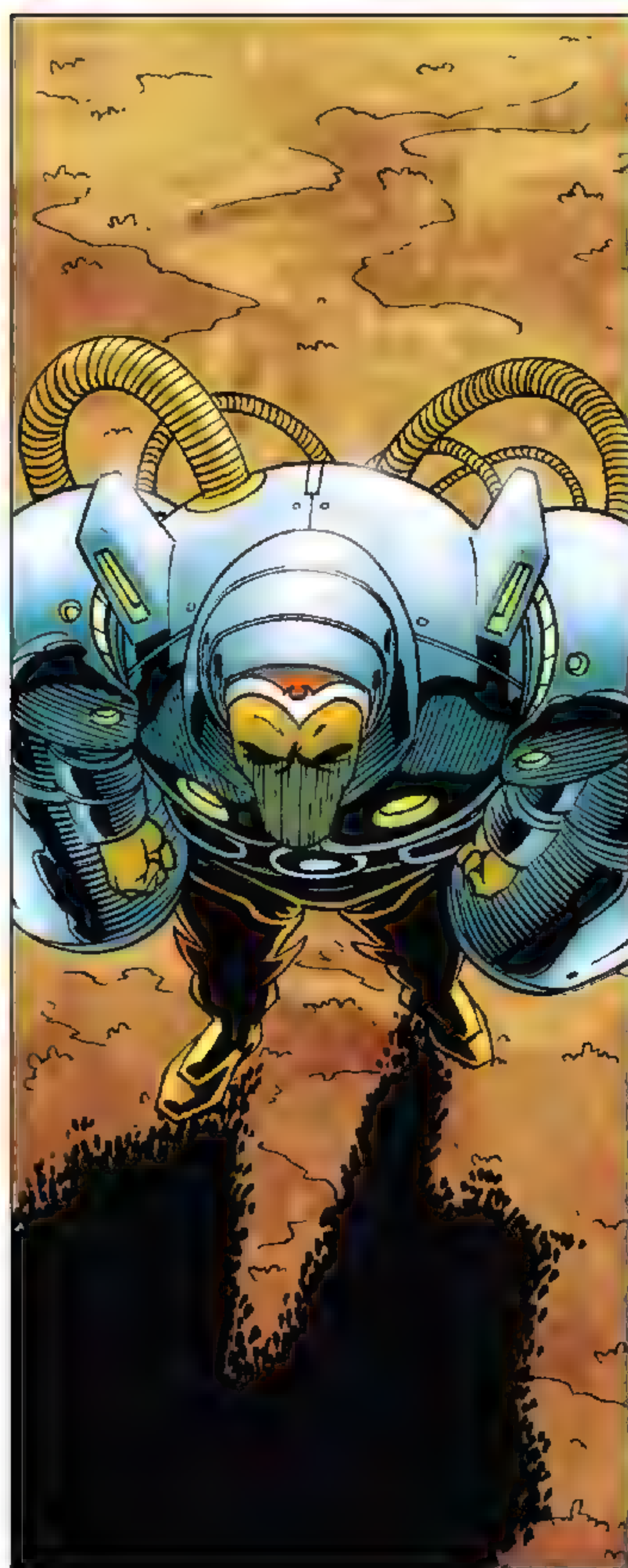
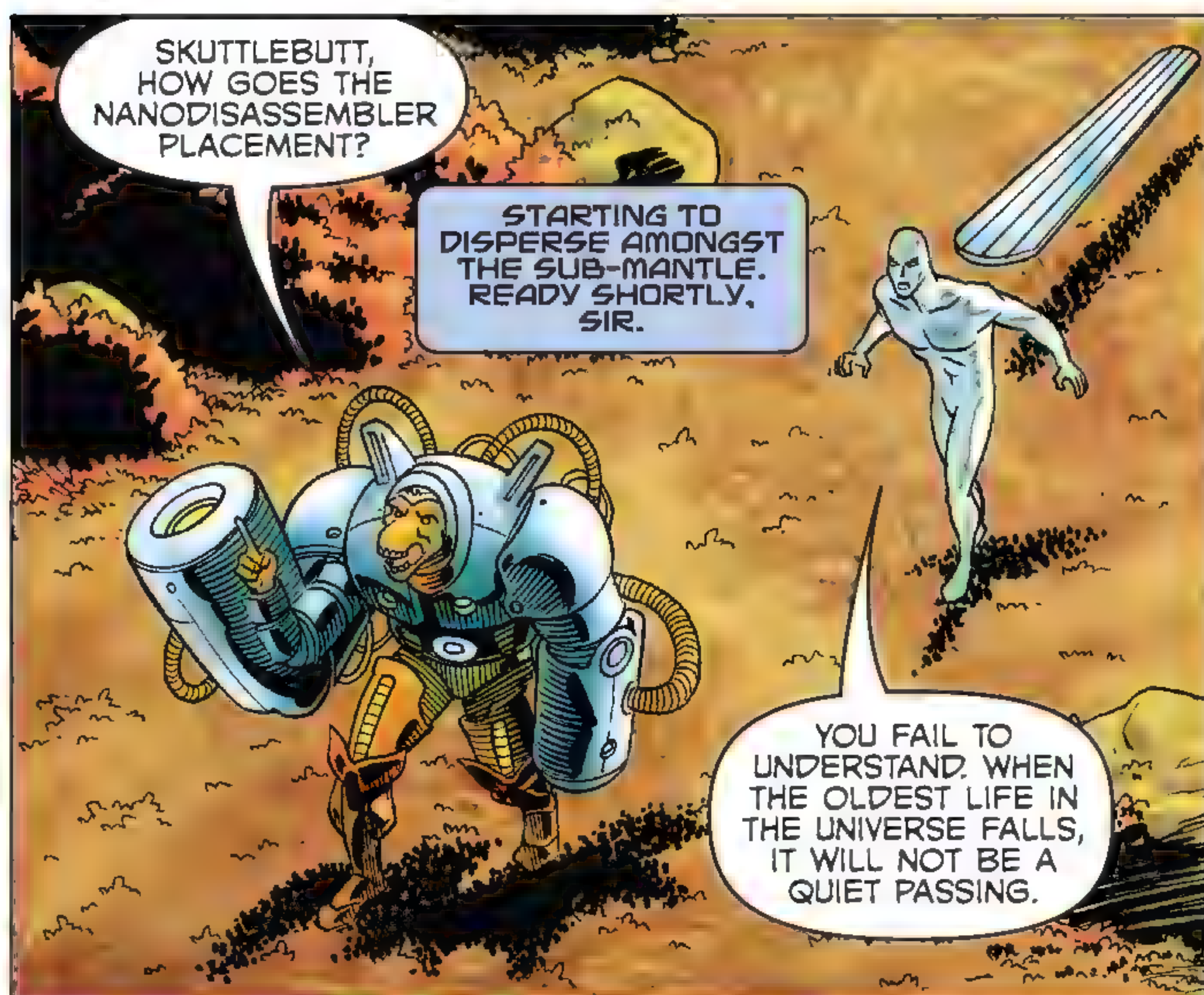
"THEY ARE GONE. TO REBUILD THEM REQUIRES MORE THAN JUST MOMENTARILY SATING HIS APPETITE. HE NEEDS TO EAT REGULARLY TO REBUILD HIS CORE.

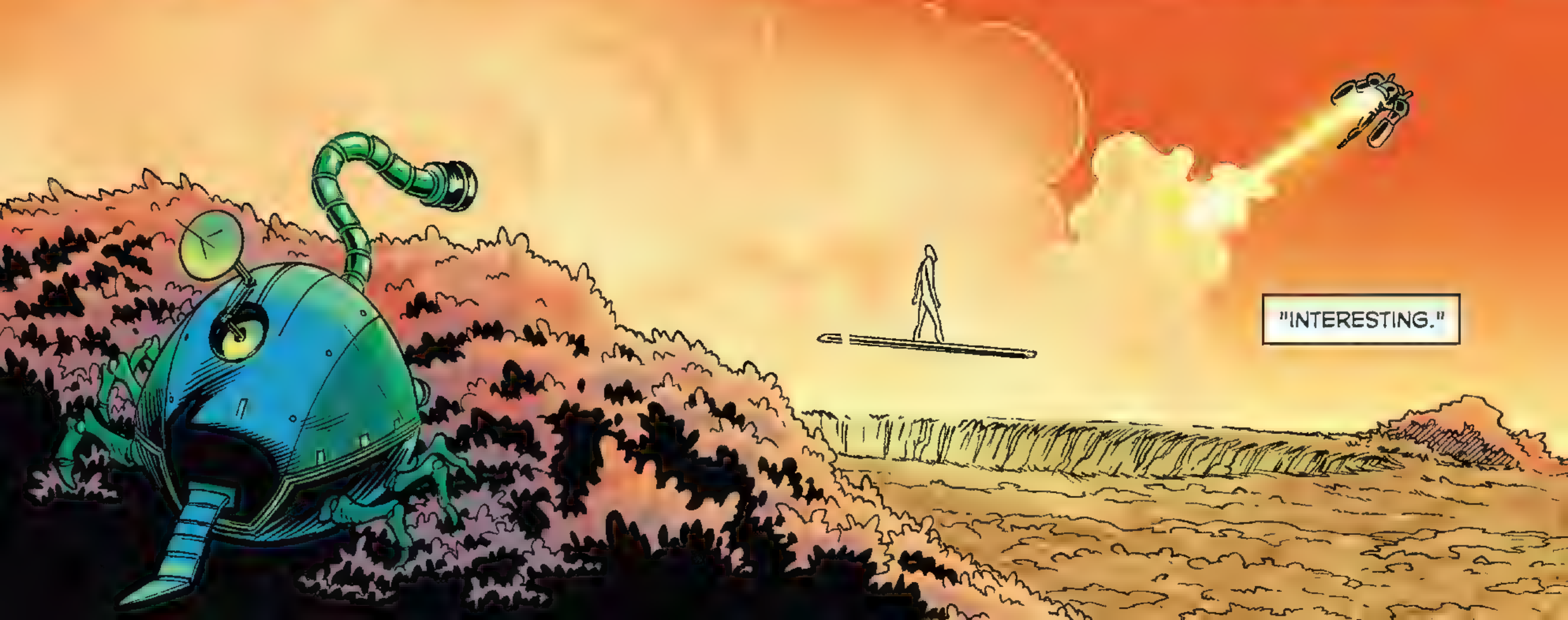
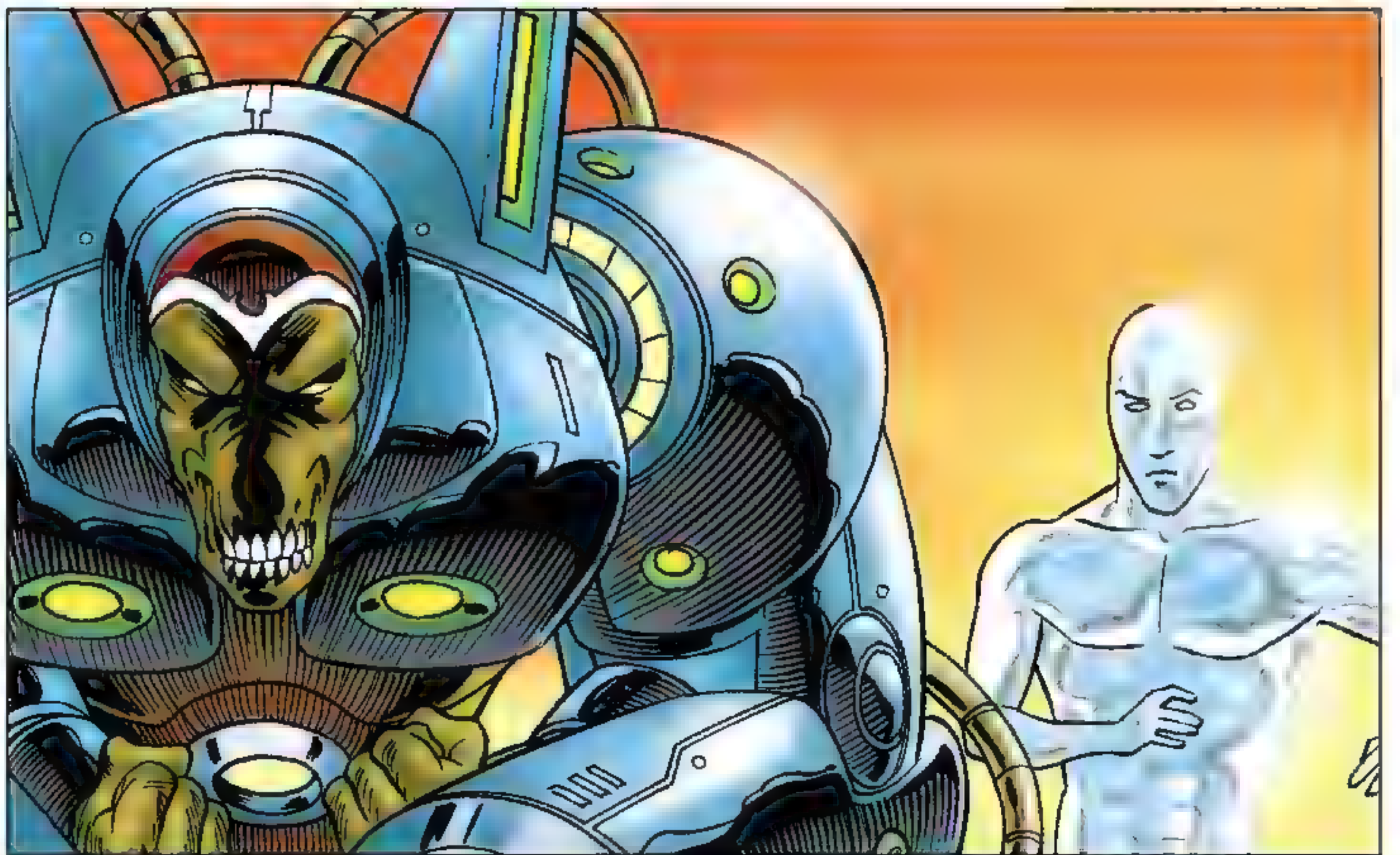
"THERE IS A REASON WHY HE HAS TAKEN TWO HERALDS, BILL.



"AT ANY NORMAL TIME, YOUR PLAN WOULD HAVE TAKEN MONTHS TO SUCCEED. RIGHT NOW, WITH GALACTUS AS HE IS, HE IS VULNERABLE. THIS SLIGHT BREAK IN FEEDING HAS WEAKENED HIM CATASTROPHICALLY. IF HIS ENEMIES FALL UPON HIM BEFORE HE FEEDS...

"THE ORPHANS OF I'THAN PRIME PURSUE HIM FOR STARDUST'S SLAUGHTER OF THEIR PEOPLE AND GREATER GLORY. I STUDIED THEIR RANKS THIS MORNING. IT'S POSSIBLE THEIR POWER MAY BE ENOUGH TO END HIM."





**I'THAN DOMINION
DRONE-FLEET SENATE-SHIP.**

A MOST
INTERESTING
DEVELOPMENT.

THE GREATER
PORTION OF THE
DRONE FLEETS
HAVE ARRIVED,
SIR.

GOOD. WHO'D
HAVE THOUGHT THE
I'THAN'S FINEST HOUR
WOULD COME AFTER
THOUSANDS OF YEARS
OF SLUMBER? IN FACT,
MADE POSSIBLE ONLY
BECAUSE OF THAT
SLUMBER.

"ONLY THE WARRIORS
RESTED. THE FACTORIES
BENEATH OUR WORLDS
NEVER SLEPT..."

"MILLENNIA
OF STOCKPILED
AMMUNITION,
JUST IN CASE.
NOW, READY FOR
A SINGLE ATTACK."

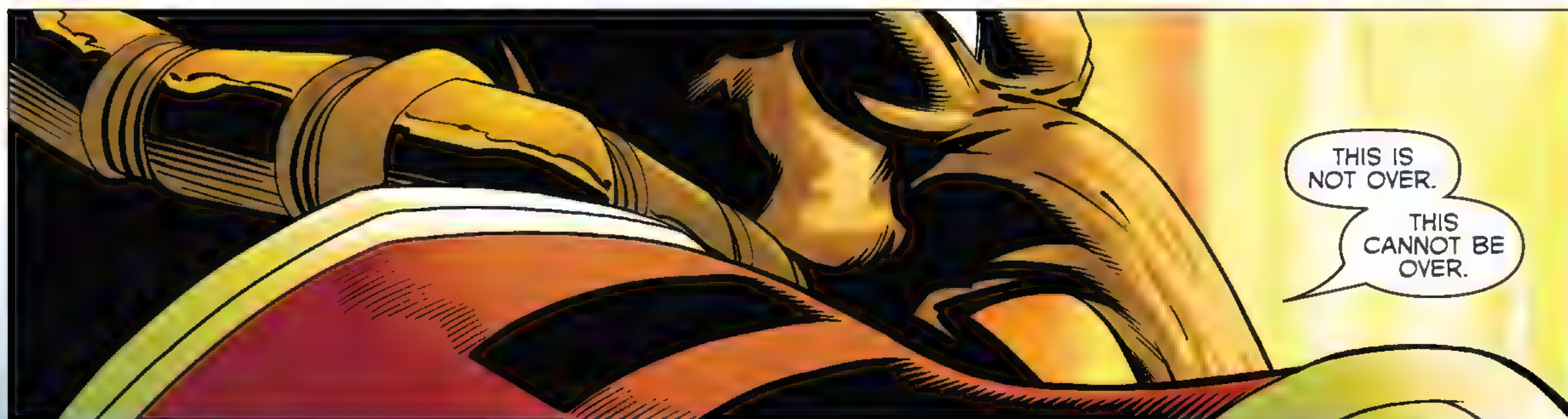
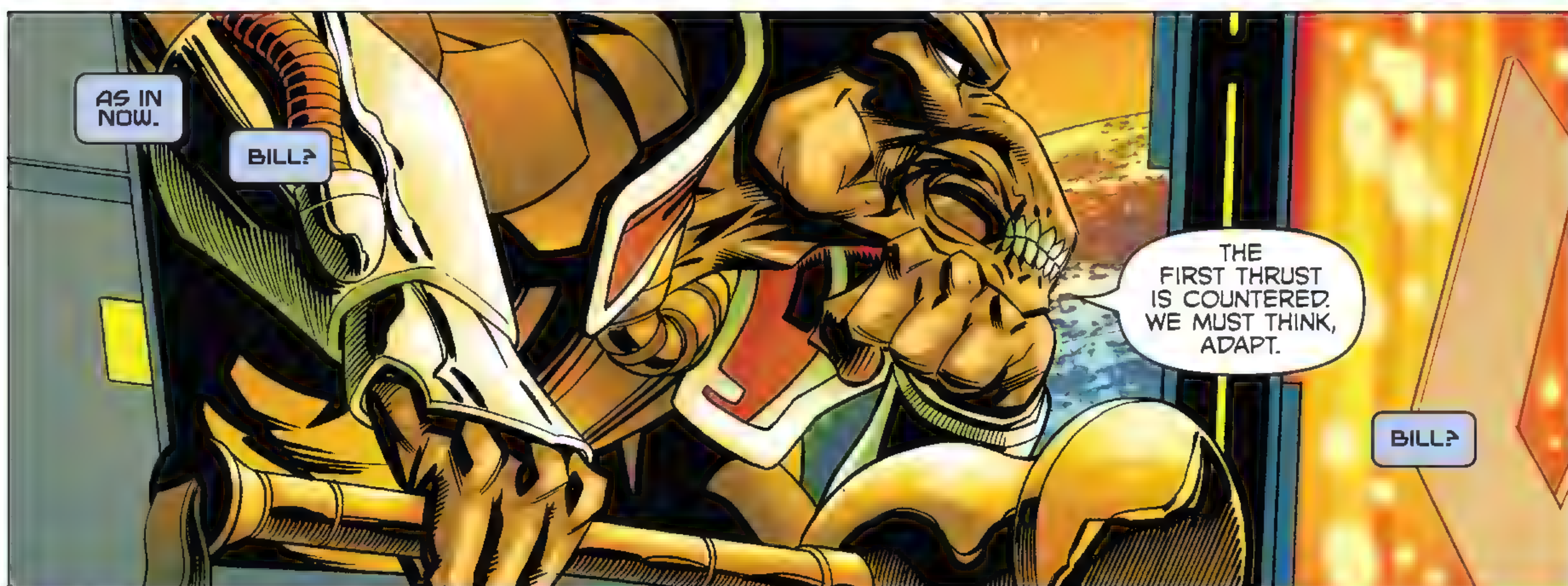
AS SOON AS
GALACTUS STARTS
TO FEED, WE'LL STRIKE
AND BURN THE I'THAN'S
NAME IN THE BOOKS
OF HISTORY.

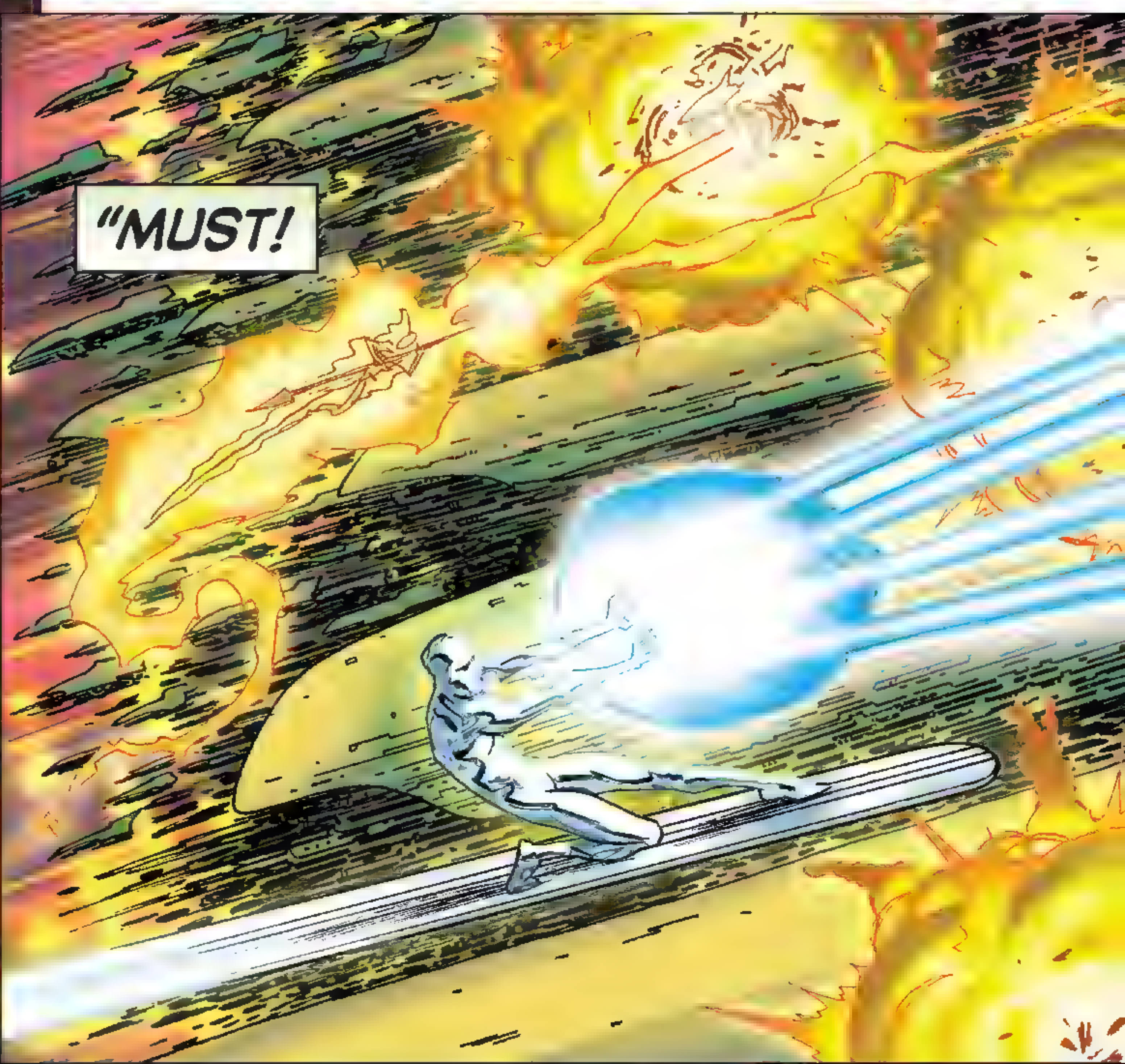
WHAT OF
THE EXPLOSION
WHICH THE HERALD
SPOKE?

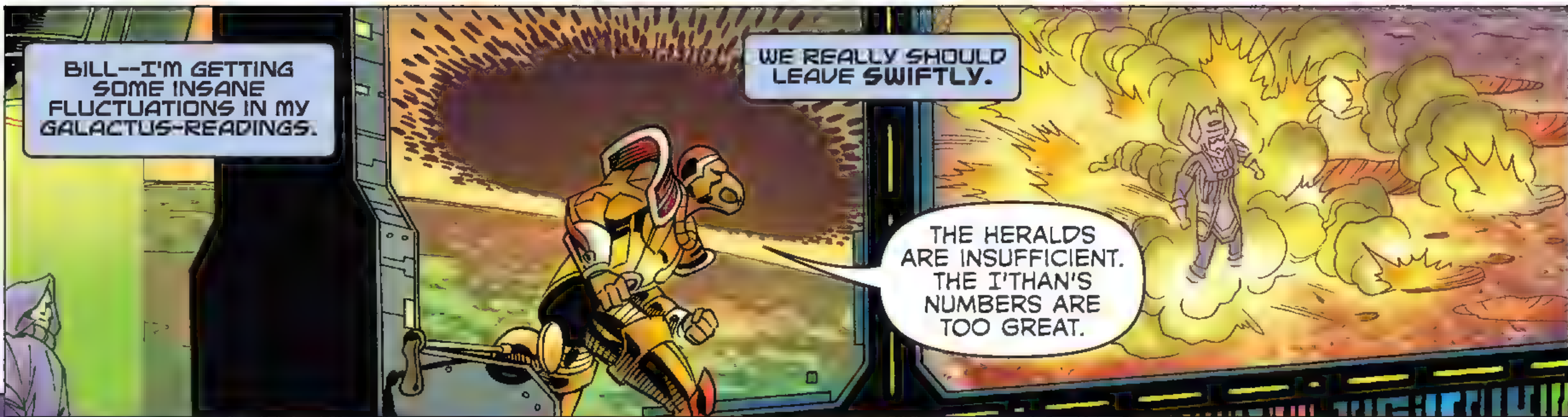
IF HE SPEAKS
TRUTH, IT'S A
GLORIOUS END
FOR THE
DOMINION.

IF HE
SPEAKS LIES, THEN
WE'LL CRUCIFY THE
PLANET-EATER'S CORPSE
TO THE RUBBLE OF
I'THAN PRIME.

EITHER
IS VICTORY.
MAKE SPEED!
SO BEGINS
THE LEGEND
OF...



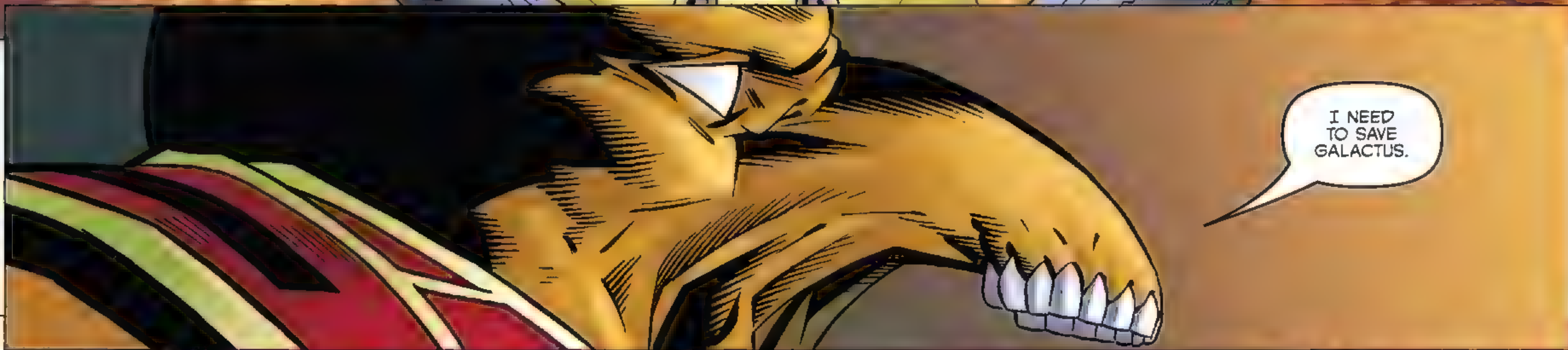
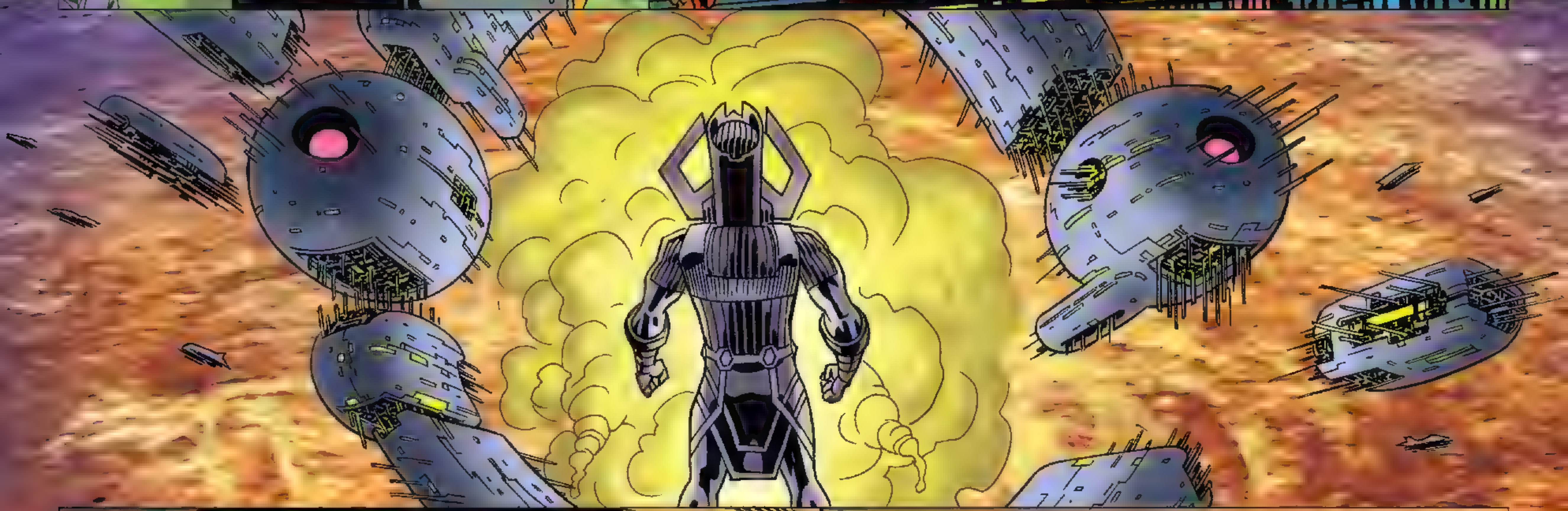




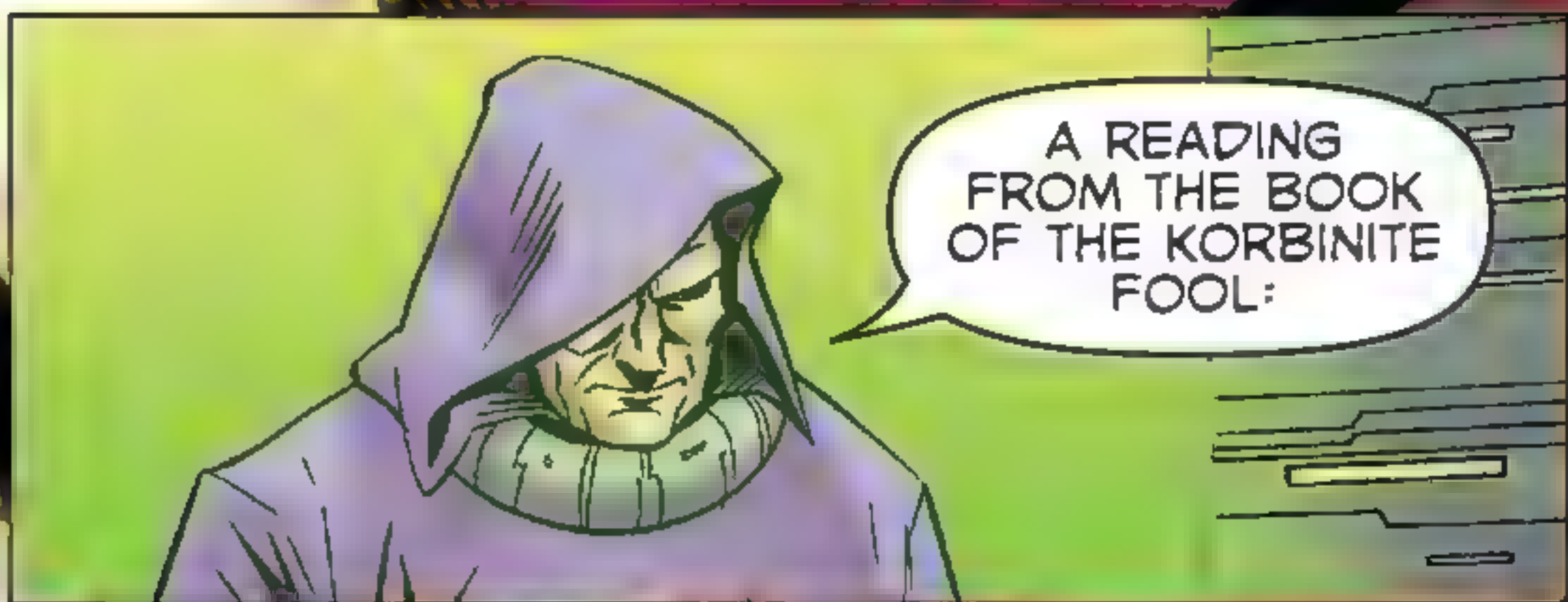
BILL--I'M GETTING
SOME INSANE
FLUCTUATIONS IN MY
GALACTUS-READINGS.

WE REALLY SHOULD
LEAVE SWIFTLY.

THE HERALDS
ARE INSUFFICIENT.
THE I'THAN'S
NUMBERS ARE
TOO GREAT.



I NEED
TO SAVE
GALACTUS.



A READING
FROM THE BOOK
OF THE KORBINITE
FOOL:

"IF HE WINS, HE LOSES--
FOR HIS ENEMY'S FIRST
ACTION WOULD BE
TO SLAY HIM.



"IF HE LOSES, HE WINS--
BUT HAS BROUGHT DESTRUCTION
TO MAKE EVEN VOIDIAN ENVIOUS."

EITHER WAY,
ALL THE FOOL'S
EFFORTS ARE
FOR NAUGHT.

AND THE
FOOL'S PEOPLE
DIED FOR
NOTHING.



SKUTTLEBUTT--
MY REACTORS. RUN
THE TERMINUS PROTOCOL.
UNCOUPLE ME.

BILL! YOU
CAN'T DO
THAT.



THERE IS
NO TIME FOR
DEBATE.
UNCOUPLE MY
REACTORS.

BILL, LET ME
REPHRASE: I
WON'T LET YOU
DO THAT.

OBEY
ORDERS.

NO. REMEMBER--
WHAT WAS YOUR
OATH, IS MY
PROGRAMMING. I
PROTECT KORBINITE
LIFE. YOU'RE THE
LAST. I'M NOT
GOING TO LET
YOU DIE.



THERE ARE
THINGS MORE
IMPORTANT
THAN KORBINITE
LIFE.

CODE
85135-130912-
57015.

NO! DON'T!

OVER-RIDE:
ACTIVATE.

N--YES, SIR.
OVER-RIDE
ACTIVATED.



DECOUPLE
ME.

AFFIRMATIVE,
BILL.



AND THUS
ONLY AS THE
FOOL WENT
FORTH TO MEET
HIS FATE DID HE
REALIZE WHAT
ALL OTHERS
HAD REALIZED
SINCE DAYS
LONG PAST:

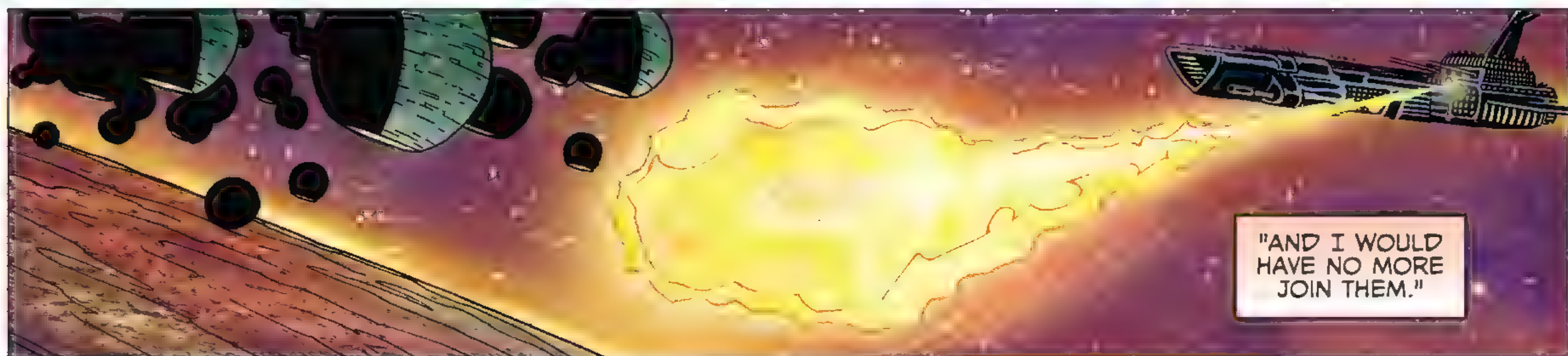
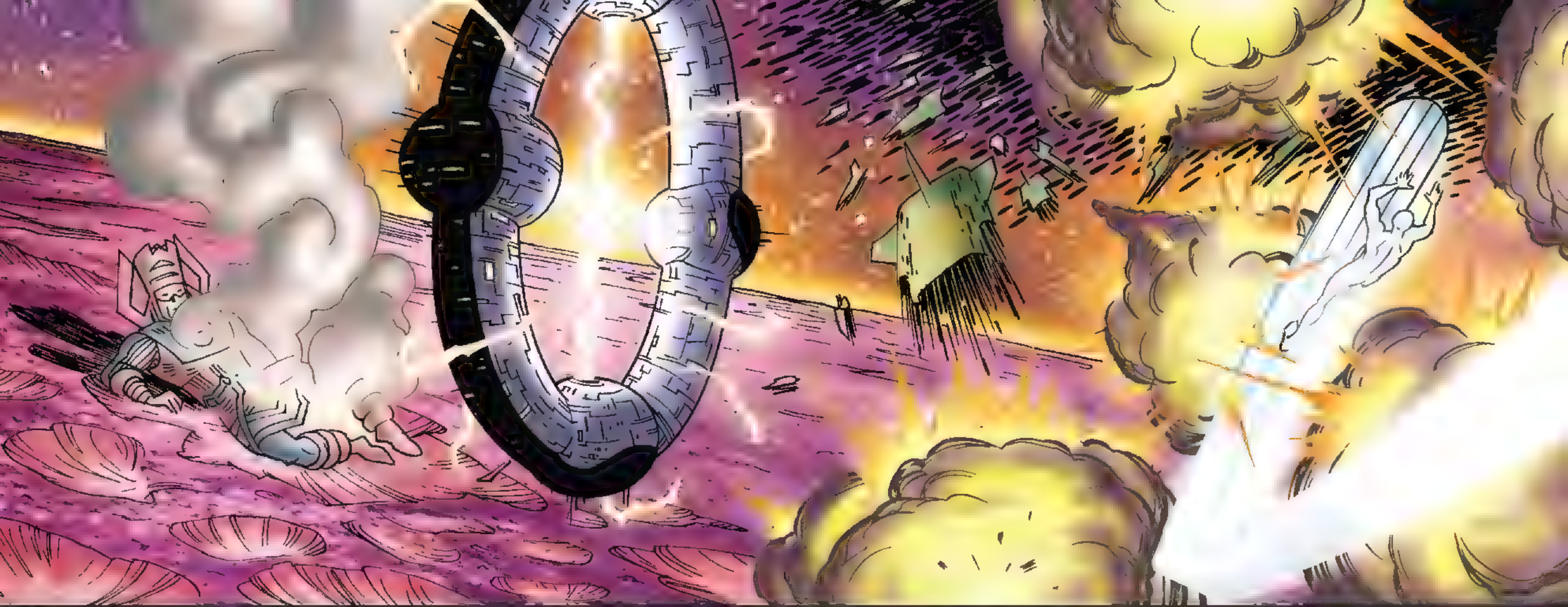
THAT
HE IS THE
GREATEST OF
FOOLS.



PERHAPS. BUT
THIS FOOL HAS
REMEMBERED
HIS PATH,
VOIDIAN.

MAKE NO
MISTAKE: THIS
WAS NEVER MERE
REVENGE.

MY
PEOPLE ARE
DEAD...



"AND I WOULD
HAVE NO MORE
JOIN THEM."



WHAT
HAS HE
DONE,
MACHINE?

BILL IS A CYBORG,
MADE TO PROTECT
THE PEOPLE OF KORBIN
FOR MILLENNIA. HIS
POWER CORE WAS
DESIGNED WITH THAT
LONG TASK IN MIND.



"I'VE DECOUPLED
HIS ENGINE'S LIMITERS.
IT'S GOING TO OUTPUT
ALL THAT POWER WITH
NO RESTRAINTS."

"HE'LL REACH
CRITICAL MASS
IN MINUTES."



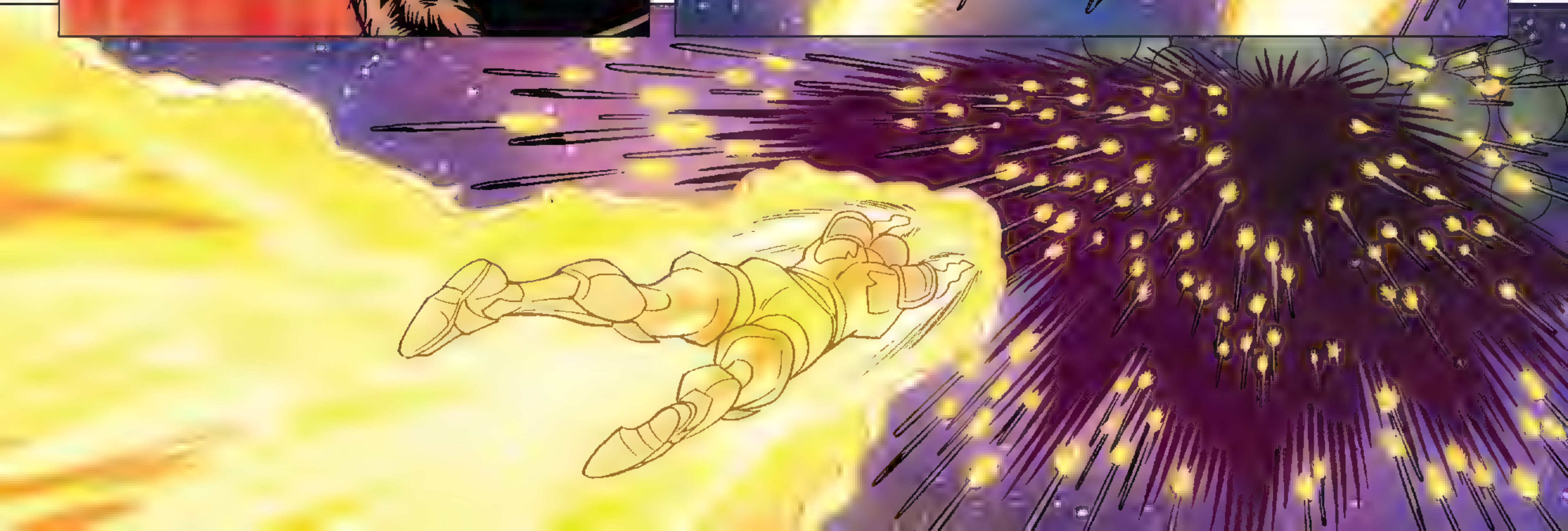
BACK,
MACHINES OF
I'THAN. THE PLANET-
EATER IS UNDER THE
PROTECTION OF
THE LAST SON OF
KORBIN.

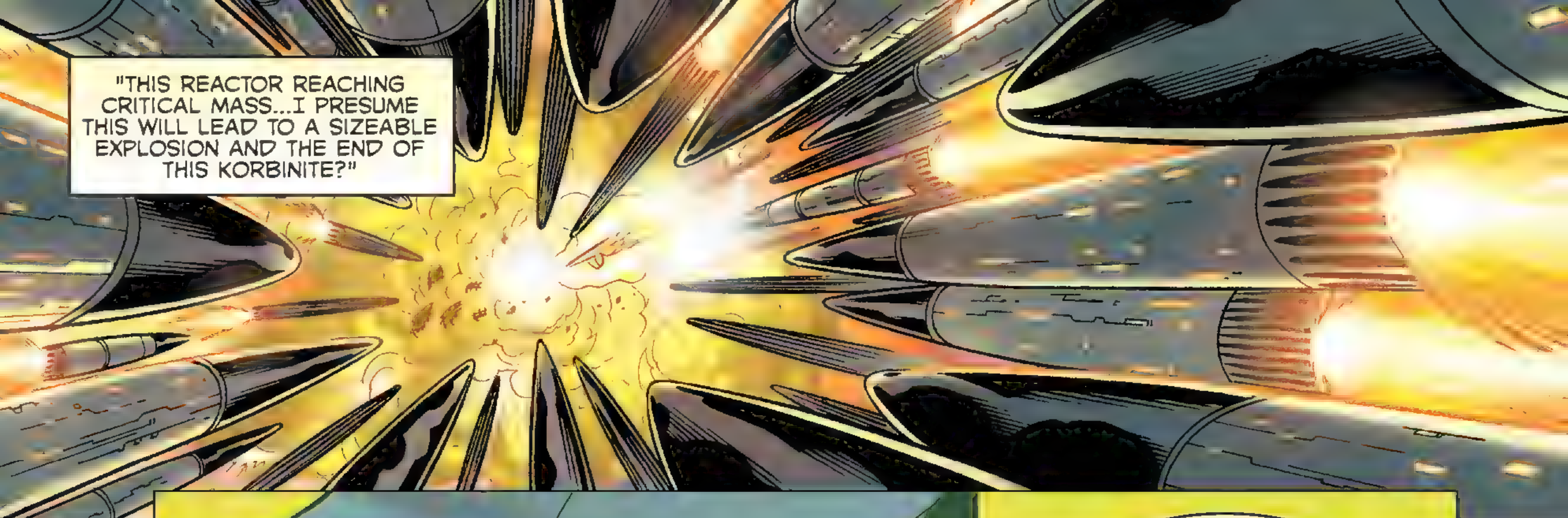
NONE
BAR HE SHALL
DIE TODAY.

WE SHOULD HAVE KILLED
THE KORBINITE FIRST. QUICKLY:
WE HAVE MINUTES TO FINISH
GALATUS BEFORE HE
CAN FEED.

**FULL
STRIKE!**

"SENATE TO ALL
DESTRUCTION-HIVES:
DEPLOY THE MISSILE-
SWARMS!"





"THIS REACTOR REACHING
CRITICAL MASS...I PRESUME
THIS WILL LEAD TO A SIZEABLE
EXPLOSION AND THE END OF
THIS KORBINITE?"

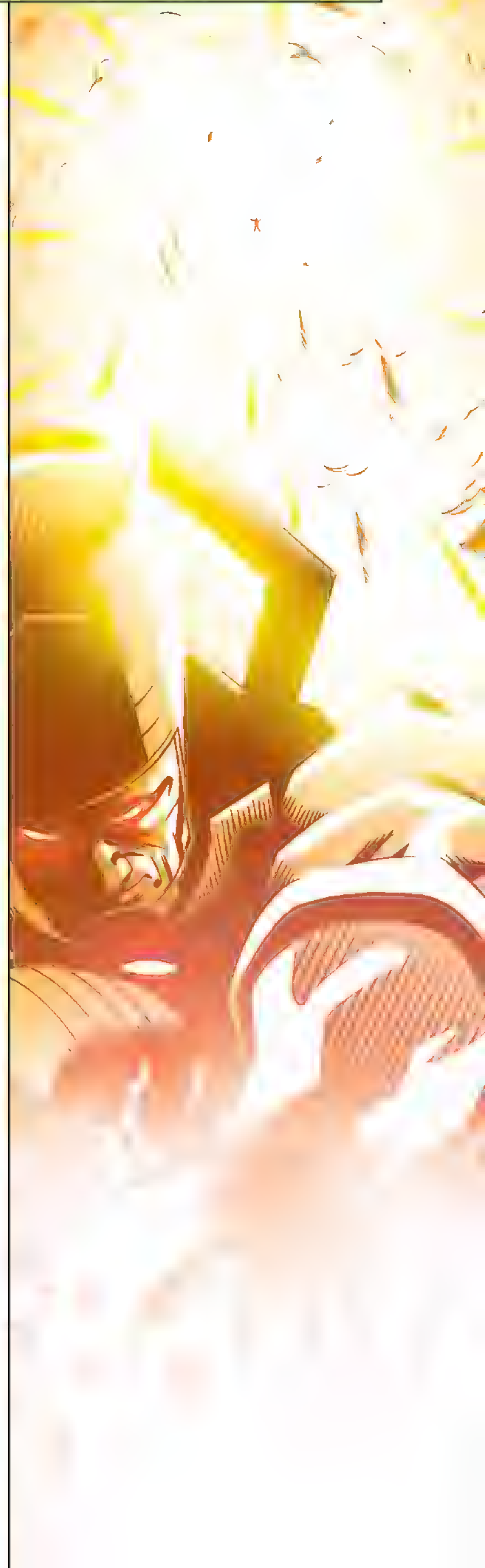


YOU'RE...
CORRECT.

ONCE AGAIN,
THE CORE OPTIMISM
OF MY FAITH PROVES
ITSELF. AS THE BOOK
OF ELIMINATION-
EPITHETS DOTH
NOTE:



"EVERY
MUSHROOM
CLOUD *IS* A
SILVER LINING."







BILL? ARE YOU STILL WITH US, BILL?

I'M COMING TO GET YOU. I CAN TRY--

NO--IT'S TOO LATE. SAVE THOSE WHO CAN STILL BE SAVED. EVACUATE THE I'THAN SENATE SHIPS.

GET THEM CLEAR. STARDUST WILL BE LOOKING FOR REVENGE.

...YES, SIR.

GALACTUS, BILL IS UNSTABLE. HE'S GOING TO EXPLODE...

HE WILL NOT.

IT APPEARS SO. THOUGH, I SUSPECT, BUT MOMENTARILY.

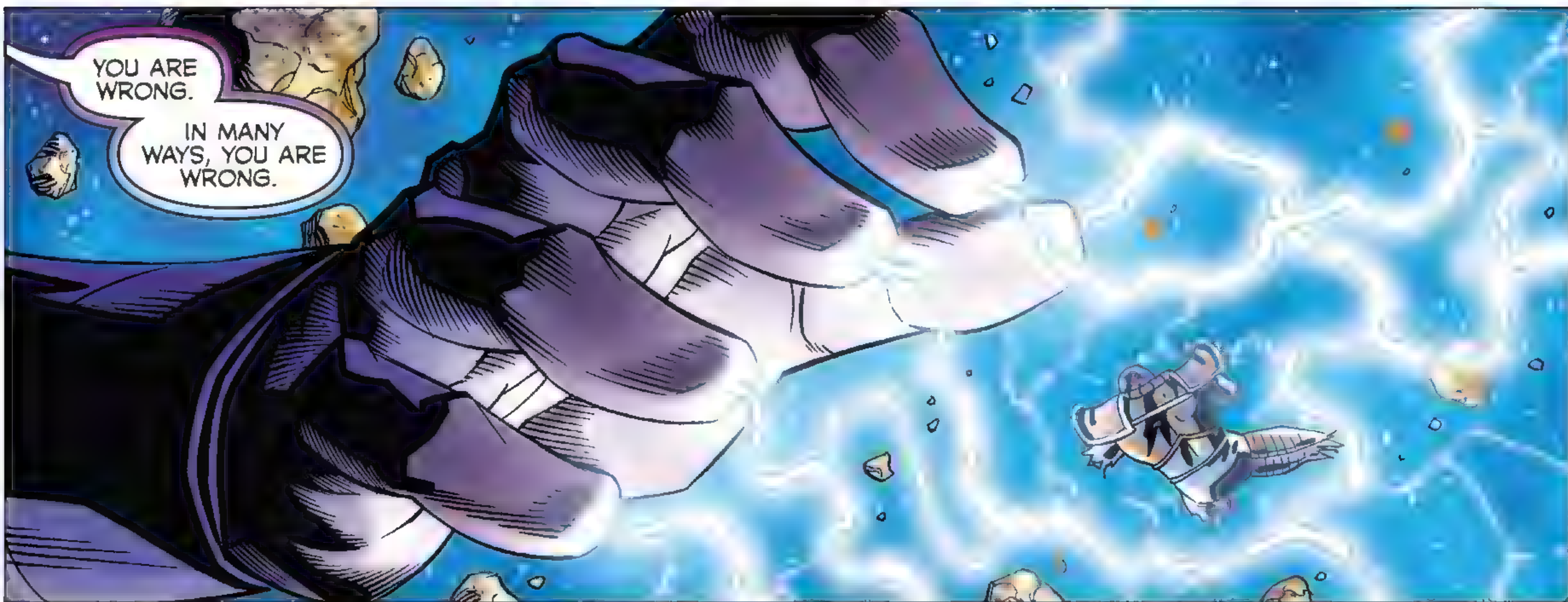
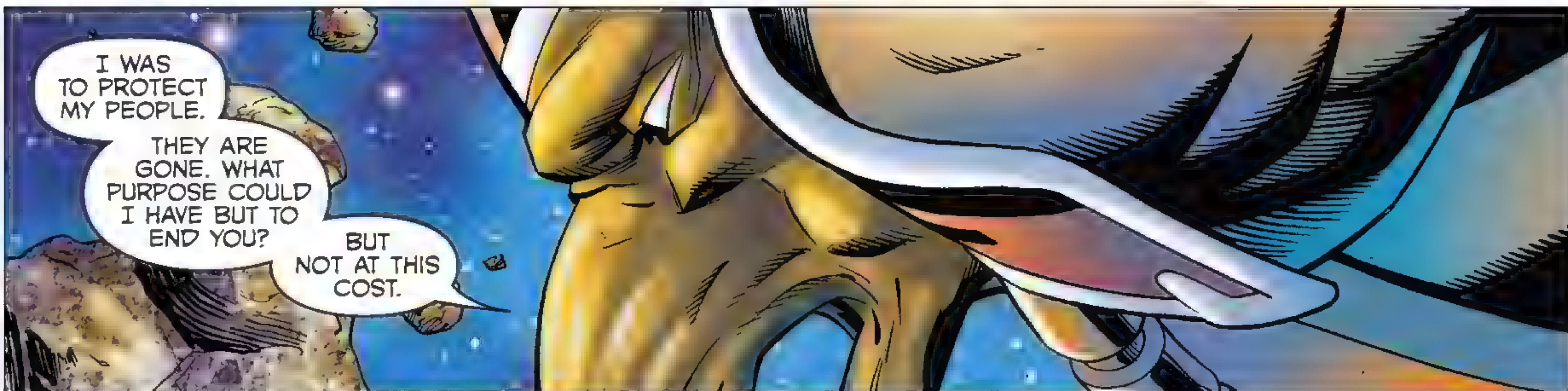
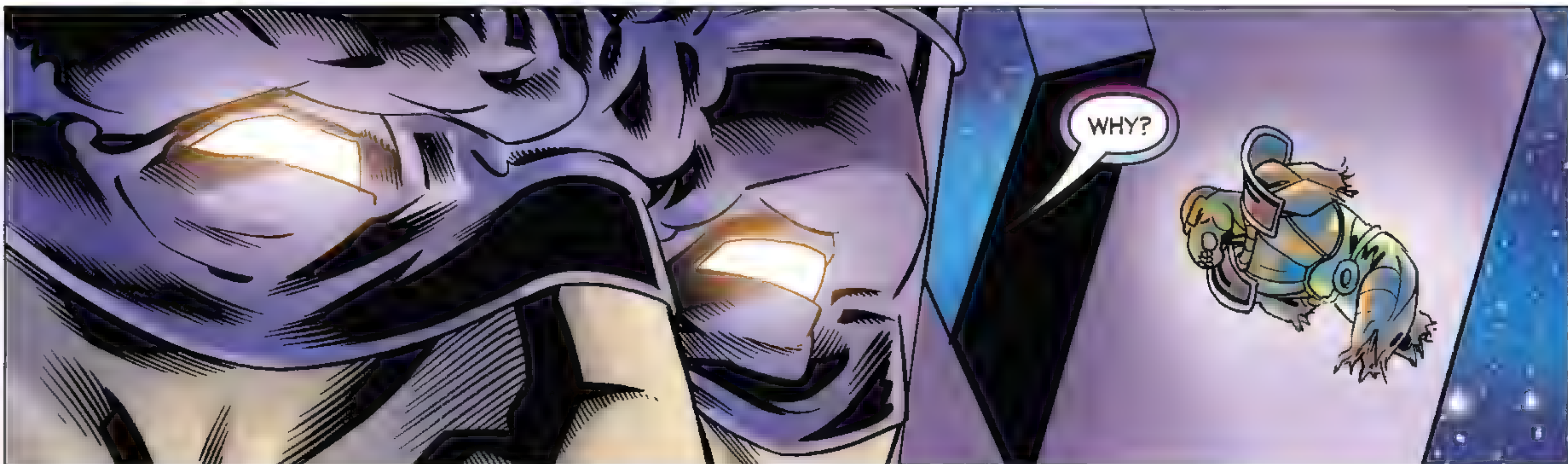


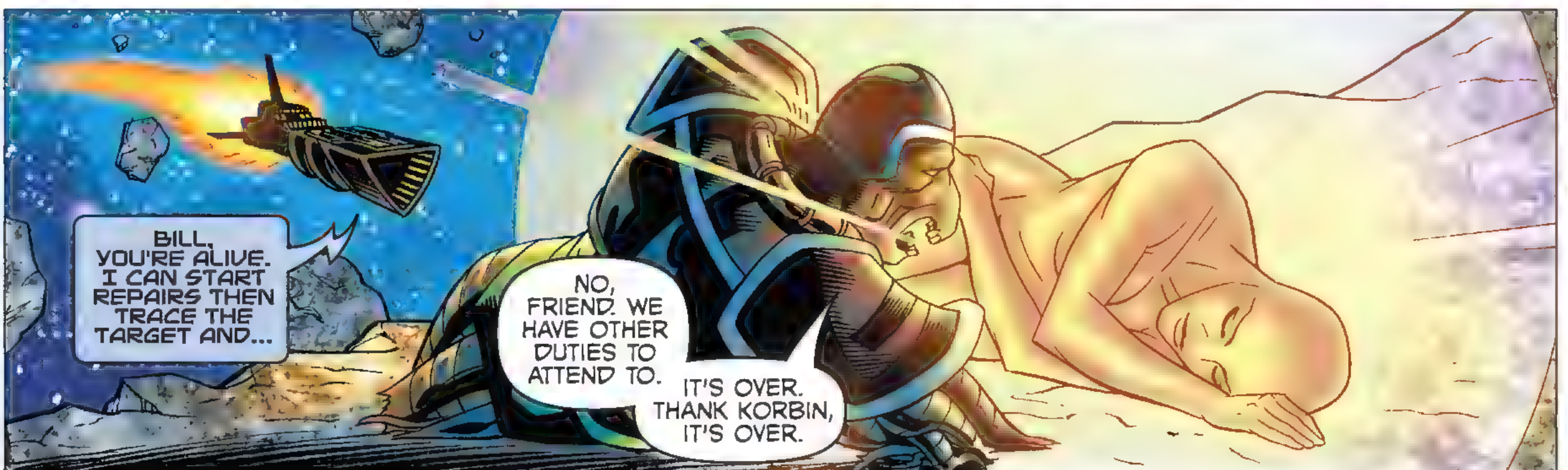
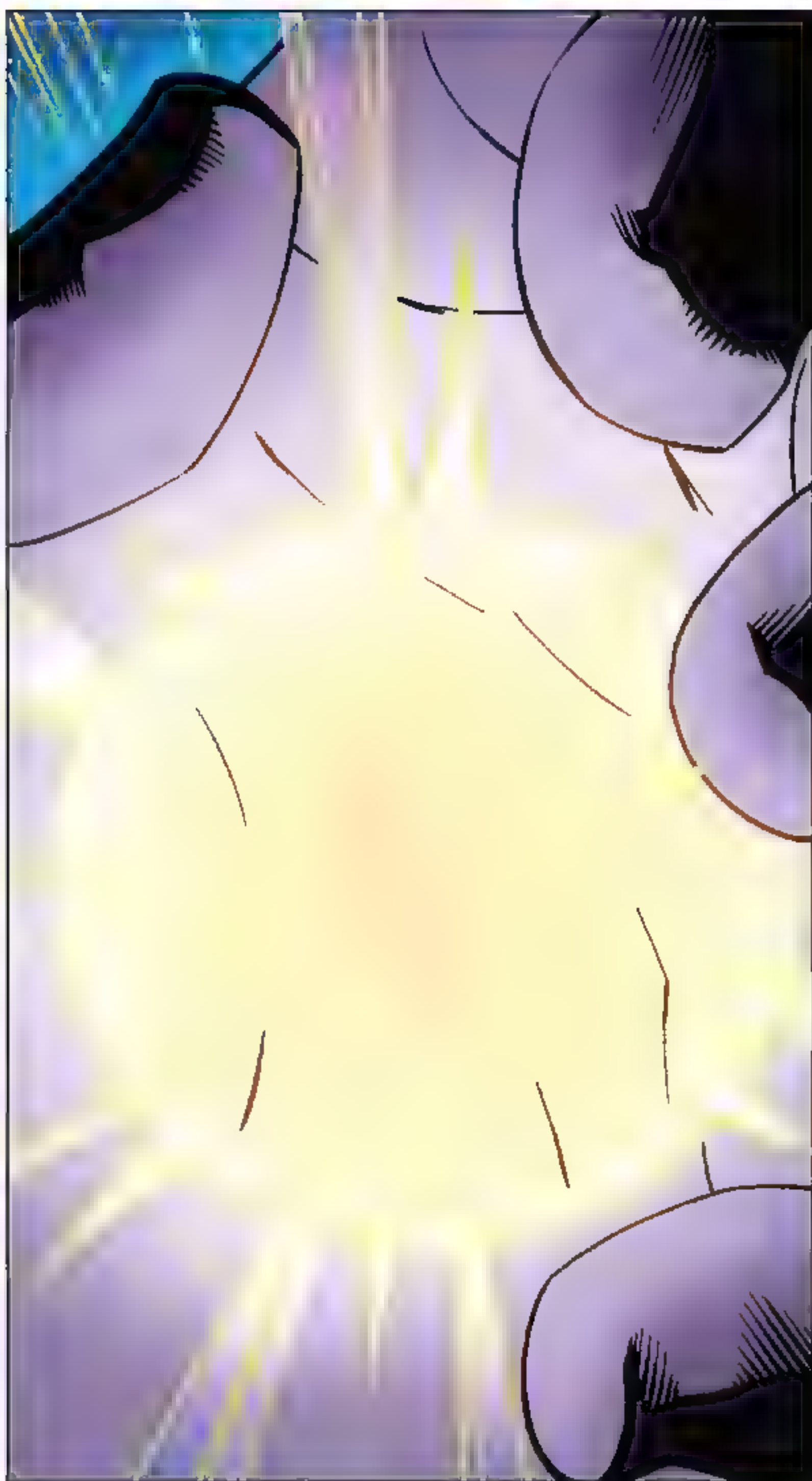
SO *THIS* IS THE CREATURE WHO WOULD UNMAKE GALACTUS.



THIS IS THE SINNER.

I WILL BARTER WITH THE HELLS OF A THOUSAND WORLDS TO FIND THE ONE MOST SUITABLE FOR HIS ETERNAL PUNISHMENT!





THE PEAK,
SWORD HQ,
EARTH ORBIT.

WELCOME
BACK, CAPTAIN
AHAB.

BUT YOU
SHOULD HAVE
SEEN THE ONE
WHO GOT
AWAY...

I HAVE
ANOTHER LODGER,
IF YOU WOULD
HAVE HER, AGENT
BRAND.

THIS IS TI ASHA RA...
IT TRANSLATES IN
ENGLISH TO...

NO, BILL. DON'T. YOU
MORE THAN ANYONE
ELSE SHOULD KNOW,
KORBINITE NAMES
DON'T TRANSLATE
TOO WELL.

"TI ASHA RA"
WON'T GET HER
MOCKED BY ALL
THE STATION
IDIOTS.

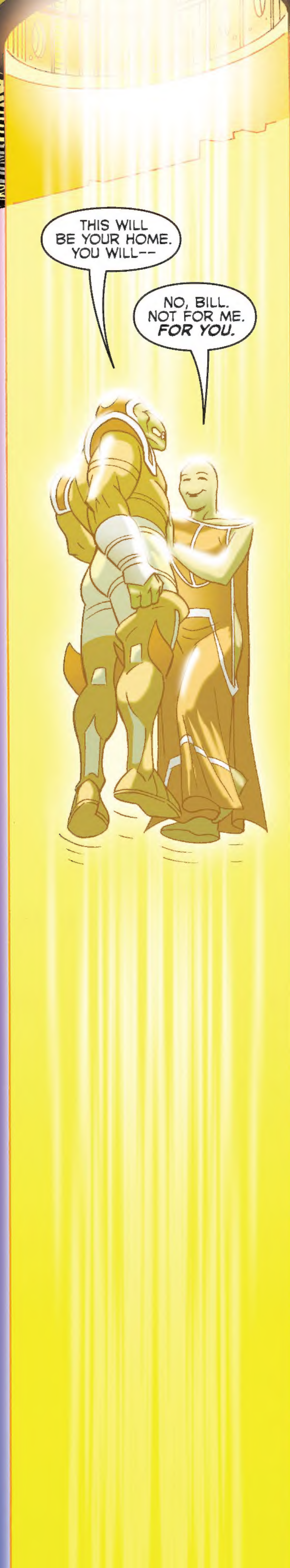
I'M IN
YOUR DEBT,
BRAND.

NO, YOU'RE
DOUBLY IN MY DEBT.
ONE DAY, I'M GOING TO
HAVE YOU OVER AND HAVE
A TOP-TIER COSMIC HERO
HOOVER MY FLAT.

GOD KNOWS
IT NEEDS IT. I
SWEAR, BEAST IS
MOULTING...

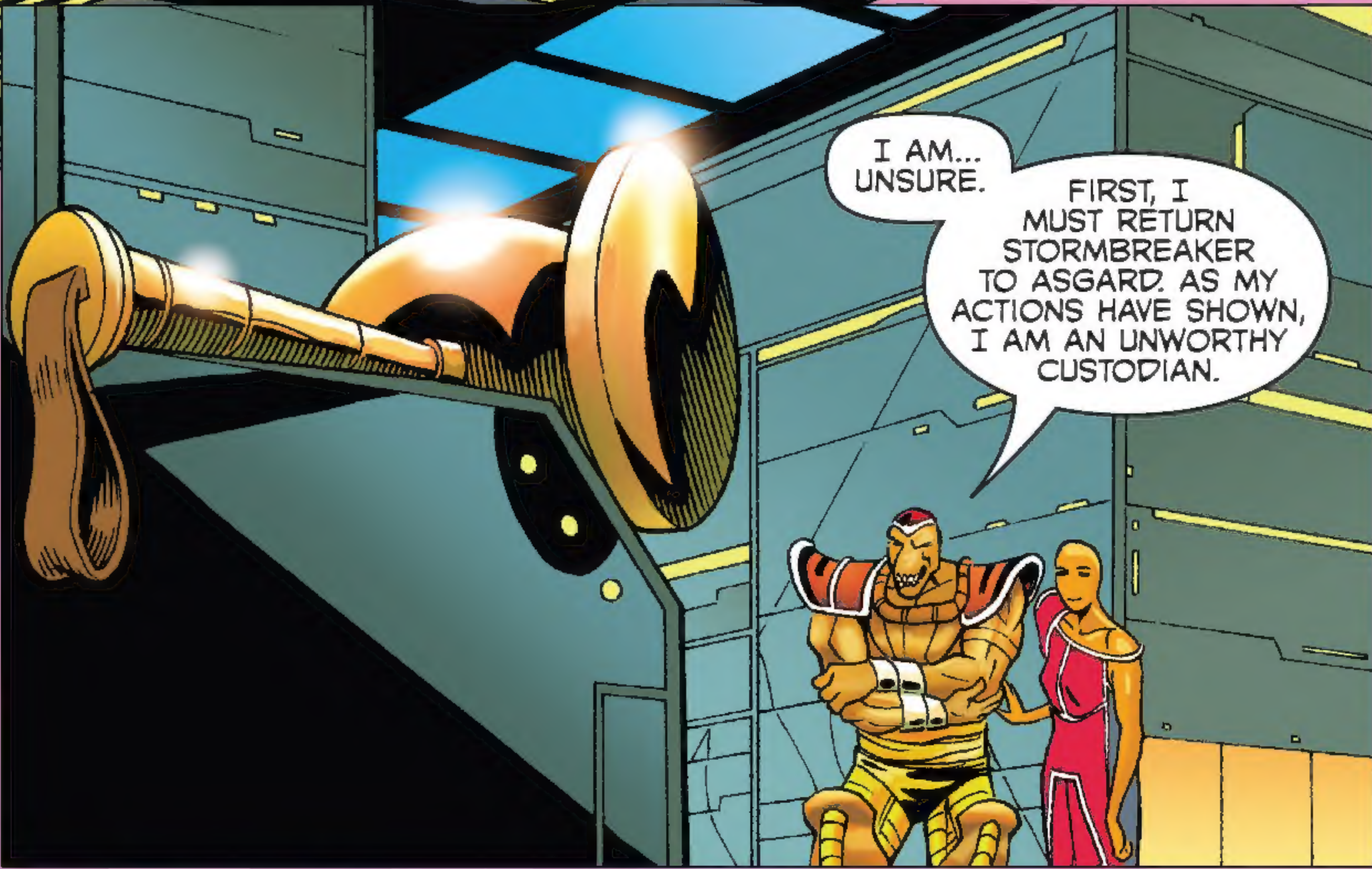
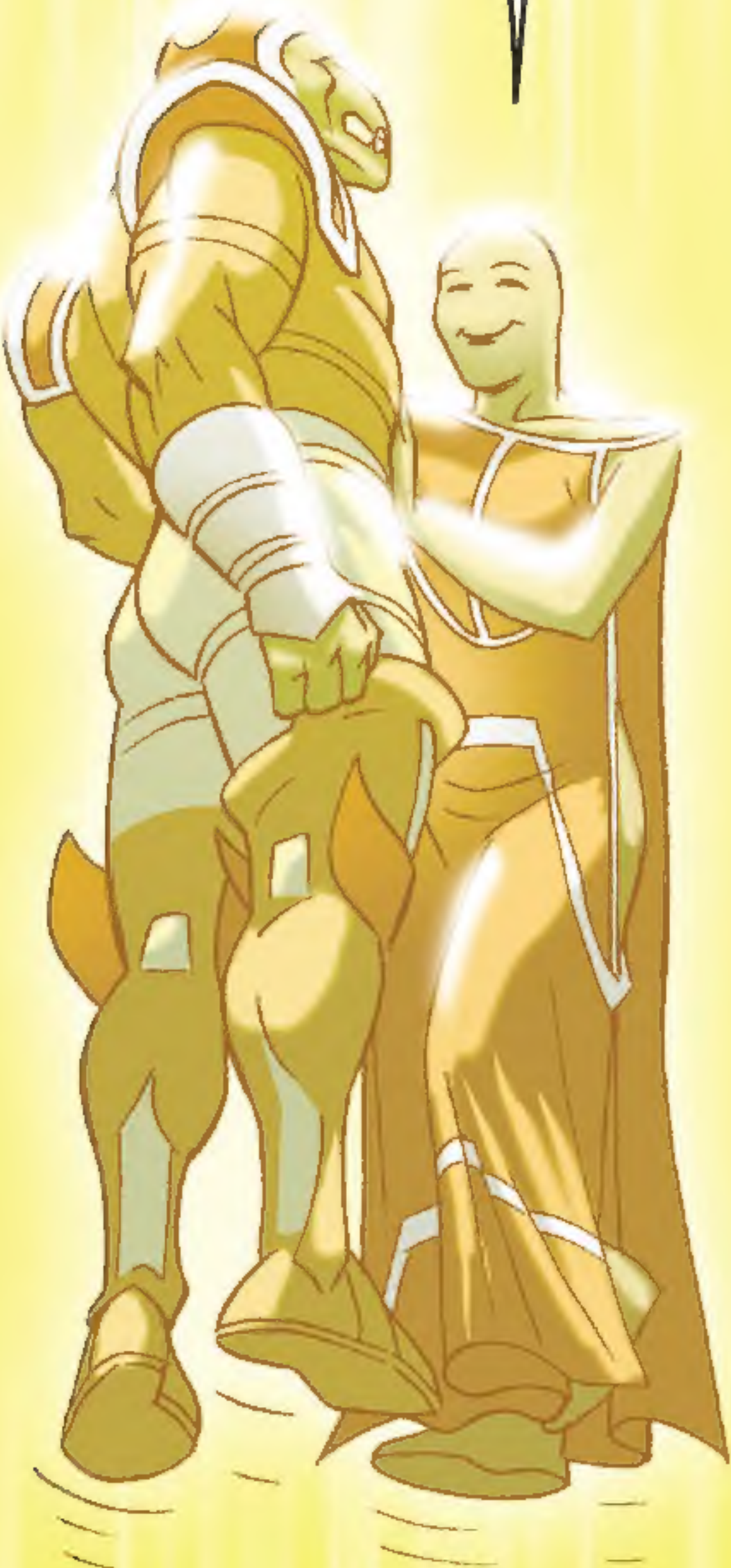
C'MON,
CAPTAIN MENTAL.
LET'S GET YOU A
ROOM. WE'VE ALWAYS
GOT PLENTY OF ROOM
FOR GENOCIDAL
LUNATICS AT THE
HOTEL PEAK.

WHAT
NOW, BILL?



THIS WILL
BE YOUR HOME.
YOU WILL--

NO, BILL.
NOT FOR ME.
FOR YOU.



I AM...
UNSURE.

FIRST, I
MUST RETURN
STORMBREAKER
TO ASGARD. AS MY
ACTIONS HAVE SHOWN,
I AM AN UNWORTHY
CUSTODIAN.



NO,
BILL.



YOU'RE
NOT.



...NO



YOU'RE
NOT.



SOARING ACTION AND ADVENTURE STARRING YOUR FAVORITE HORSE-FACED DEMIGOD OF THUNDER!

Galactus! He's devoured worlds since the dawn of the Universe. Consuming the Korbinites' home was nothing special. But for Beta Ray Bill — oathbrother to Thor and the Korbinites' defender — it was a failure of his life's duty... and has given him a certain clarity. How can a hero suffer such a threat to exist? Beta Ray Bill sets forth to hunt down Galactus, force him to his knees and make him pay — with a plan so audacious even the Planet Eater will feel fear. And it'll take more than the Silver Surfer's Power Cosmic to make Bill turn back now!

Plus: When Bill becomes savior of a space-faring alien colony in the wake of Secret Invasion, he discovers that perhaps — just perhaps — it's possible to be too much of a hero.

Collecting *Beta Ray Bill: Godhunter #1-3* and *Secret Invasion Aftermath: Beta Ray Bill — The Green of Eden* — written by Kieron Gillen (newuniversal: 1959), and illustrated by Kano (*Immortal Iron Fist*) and Dan Brereton (*God-Sized Thor*).

